THE HARTFORD HERALD.

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., MAY 5, 1875.

ST. JONATHAN. BY JOHN G. SAXE.

There's many an excellent saint—
St. George with his dragon and lance;
St. Patrick, so jolly and quaint;
St. Vitus, the saint of the dance, St. Pitus, the saint of the Gaul;
St. Andrew, the saint of the Scot;
But JONATHAN, the youngest of all,
Is the mightiest saint of the lot?

He wears a most serious face, Well worthy a martyr's possessing;
But it isn't all owing to grace,
But partly to thinking and guessing.
In sooth our American saint
Has rather a peculiar bias,
And I never have heard a complaint
Of his being excessively pious.

He's fond of financial improvement,
And is always extremely inclined
In starting some practical movement
For mending the morals and mind.
Do you ask me what wonderful labors
St. Jonathan ever has done
To rank with his calendar neighbors?
Just listen a moment to one.

One day when a flash in the air
Split his meeting-house fairly asunder,
Quoth Jonathan, "Now, I declare,
They're dreadfully careless with thunder!"
So he fastened a rod to the steeple;
And now when the lightning comes 'roun
He keeps it from building and people
By running it into the ground.

Reflecting with pleasant emotion
On the capital job he had done,
Quoth Jonathan, "I have a notion
Improvements have barely begun,
If nothing's created in vain—
As ministers often inform us—
The lightning that's wasted, 'tis plain,
Is really something enormous!"

While ciphering over the thing,
At length he discovered a plan
To catch the Electrical King,
And make him the servant of man
And now, in an orderly way,
He flies on the fleetest of pinions, And carries the news of the day
All over his master's dominions.

One morning, while taking a stroll, Ha heard a lugubrious cry— Like the shriek of a suffering soul— In a hospital standing near by; Anon such a terrible groan Saluted St. Jonathan's ear, That his bosom—which wasn't of ston e— Was melted with pity to hear.

That night he invented a charm
So potent, that folks who employ it,
In losing a leg or an arm
Don't suffer but rather enjoy it!
A miracle, you must allow,
As good as the best of his brothers;
And blessed St. Jonathan now
Is patron of cripples and mothers.

There's many an excellent saint, St. George, with his sword and lance, St. Patrick, so jolly and quaint; St. Vitus, the saint of dance, St. Denis, the saint of the Gaul; St. Andrew, the saint of the Scot; But Jonathan, youngest of all, Is the mighiest saint of the lot.

A FORGOTTEN VALENTINE.

CHAPTER I.

THE MESSENGER WHO BORE IT.

And who never delivered it. Perhaps it would have been too much to expect of him that he should do so; too much to expect that the little packet, carelessly taken and thrust away amongst others, would ever enter his head again. At any rate it did not. He was a young man still, though he had been for some years a widower; and he had fallen in love, and was on the way to learn his fate.

It cannot be flattering to a young lady; if she knows it, that her suitor should be capable of taking thought of any one be-sides herself; but certainly Sir Hugh Rainham tried to believe that he was not making his own happiness altogether the first consideration. There was the well being of his little girl to be thought of; and what did he know about bringing up little girls? He had heard sensible people say, and he was ready enough now to ac-cept the dictum, that the wisest thing that a man in his condition could do would be to marry again; wisest both for his own future and his child's. He said this to himself as he stood in Evelyn Neville's drawing-room, hat in hand, waiting, looking out upon the bare branches which were soon to be green again, and wonder-dering in a desultory fashion, if this February day would bring him another spring-time, or only the desolate branches, the dead leaves whirling about, and the cold sky beyond. He had not long to wait. When she came into the room, and that thrill went through his heart which the presence of one we love alone can bring, it must have left some mark upon his face; for she knew why he had come, and in a few rapid arguments had decided upon her answer. He was rich; but she did not care so much about that, else; he was Sir Hugh Rainham; but she didn't care for that either, her pride being of another sort: he was good, generous, and devoted; these things she did care for. He loved her; and he came on a day when that same pride of hers was smart ing under a sense of neglect. In the few seconds allowed her before he spoke, Evelyn Neville made her decision. She had ought that he knew, and was jealous of, her friendship with that cousin Frank, whom she fancied might one day be near er than a cousin. But that was over. The cousins had kept up a childish habit of exchanging valentines; and to-day there was nothing from him, while her own had gone as usual. That was the numilating part of it. If she had broken through the custom, it would have been well; but that he should be the first! and pect that his would be no ordinary valen-tine! Here, within her reach, was the means of punishing him; at any rate, of letting him know she did not care.

and shakings of wise heads; but gradually the gloss of newness were away from

falteringly, she roused up and saw the hall-door seemed to have crept into the strong carnestness and anxiety in the man's face; and, strange to say, this touched her more just then than any passionate, lover's pleading from his lips she was a child, and had childish ways, would have done. She turned towards which remained unchecked. She was him suddenly, and put her hand into his, quite young enough to take very kindly and said, speaking of the small Cecilia-"She shall be very dear to me, and pre- and so good to her. cious: I will care for her as much as you

And when Sir Hugh had left her, she playfellow—"but good. I think she id not repent. It is true that there came could have brought the little princess to did not repent. It is true that there came

which is almost always inseparable from an act that seals one's own fate. And then the drawing-room was rather lonely; the trees outside the window got a ghostly look, and seemed to wrap themselves up tighter as the fog gathered round them; and—altogether, she thought she would just go and tell her brother, by wasn't ly make of convicts hereaft that the thing. way of convincing herself that the thing

When she told him, he lifted up his eyebrows and stared at her.
"Is it true? You look as if it were.
Rather scared, and that sort of thing. Not that there is anything to be scared about; only I suppose it's proper. Hem! I might have thought of Frank Neville; but this is wiser."

She bit her lip, but never answered him. She wished he had not said that, about Frank, and she didn't like the word "wiser." What had wisdom to do with

She started from her sleep that night, with a mist before her eyes and a great throbbing at her heart, for Frank's voice was in her ears. Would he care?

But what use to ask, now that it was too late? And that it was too late no one knew better than herself, for to her, hav-ing once decided, publicly as it were, change would have been impossible.

And on her wedding-day she was to Sir

Hugh a radiant princess, far away above him; stooping to crown him with the blessing of her love. Any one who had seen him that day might have doubted about its being altogether, or even very much for his daughter's sake that he took

"I have reason to be grateful," he said to his new brother in law, when the speechifying was over, and the bride was going away to change her dress. George Neville looked at her and nod-

"She's a good girl enough—a little self-willed, perhaps; but then she has al-

ways had her own way."
"And will have it still, I hope," said
Sir Hugh. "If I don't make her happy,
I shall deserve to be a miserable man all In years to come he recalled the speech,

and wondered whether some strange mis-giving had moved him to utter it. Just then Frank Neville was saying to Evelyn, "So you did not think me worth

She was passing through the throng to wards the door, and she never faltered or raised her head. No one knew that the words fell upon her with a sudden chill, like a cold hand grasping her heart. She had seen her cousin amongst the guests, and knew he was looking miserably ill, but she had been too much occupied to

think about that.
"What do you mean, Frank?"
"Oh; not much. Valentines don't re-"Oh; not much. Valentines don't require answers in a general way; but I think you might have given me a few words last February. However you'll keep my secret. No one knows it but you, unless it is your husband. What's the matter Evelyn? You look as if you didn't understand."

"You must have had it. I missed the post over-night, and gave it to Rainham, there, as I knew he' would see you the

"To-my husband?"
"Yes; I'll ask him-"

"Frank," she said with a heavy hand his arm, "forget all this. Never speak of it—for my sake."

He looked at her with a perplexed expression of enquiry, but he saw that she was white and flurried, and gave up the

"Well, we have always been friends; have we not? I would ask you yet for your good wishes, as you have mine; but the doctors sav there's something here," touching his chest; "and I may not live to-never mind! God bless you, Eveyln!"

CHAPTER II.

ITS MARK ON THE YEARS TO COME. Sir Hugh brought his wife home: and his hair was not grey, neither had any premature wrinkles marked his face. To his servants there appeared no change in him, either for better or for worse. was just the same grave, silent, rather deliberate master they remembered. They did think, indeed, that he was dreadfully polite to his lady; but perhaps that

was proper—before servants.

Sir Hugh, taking Evelyn to the drawing-rooms, which he had caused to be altered and brightened for her, turned and said to her, "Welcome home."

And as he said it, the memory of his

own dreams of that home stung him so bitterly that he half put out his arms to take into them the Evelyn he had once known. But she never saw the move ment; and would not have heeded it if she had seen. She passed on into the room, the brilliant light of which seemed to hurt Sir Hugh's eyes, for he put his hand over them suddenly; and for a moment he stood at the door, irresolute; then closed it gently, and went to see after his little

That was natural enough, they saidthose gossips down stairs who were always on the watch. But why didn't he take his new wife with him? And why did he stay with the child, hour after hour, till none of the evening remained? The first evening, too! Above all, why, when the household had retired, and all was quiet, did a tall, slight figure, which rustled a little as it passed, go into the nursery and kneel down beside the sleeping child and

The nurse saw, for she was not asleen as my lady fancied; and she was not likely when, too, he had given her cause to ex- to keep it to herself, either. These and such things were puzzling. At first they formed a constant source of whisperings Evelyn listened to Sir Hugh with a forced attention; but he knew nothing of that. When he spoke of his little girl,

> "Not like nurse said she would beugly and cross," she said to her favorite

To which the boy replied, with decision, that she couldn't be a fairy in that case, for fairies never kissed auybody; it wasn't lucky, that was unless they were wicked fairies. And it was all very well now, but when Cecil married him, he shouldn't allow her to kiss anybody.

By-and-by, however, as Cecil grew old-er, she used to wonder in her wise little head what made her father and mother, when they were alone, talk to each other, if they did talk, so like "company." That was her idea of it. She jumped up from the piano one day, and waltzed round to the piano one day, and waltzed round to the footstool at Lady Rainham's feet; with a sudden thought that she would find out. "Well," said Evelyn, looking at the pursed-up lips, which evidently had a question upon them, "what's the matter? Is your new music-lesson too hard?"

"My new music-lesson is—is a fidgetty

crank," said Cecil, hesitating for an ex-pression strong enough; "but it's not that. I was just wondering why you and papa-" Sir Hugh let his book fall with a sud-

Sir Hugh let his book fall with a sudden noise, and went out of the room, passing the child, but taking no notice of her. "Why you and papa," went on Cecil, reflectively, "are so odd, like grand visitors. When there's any one here I know I have to sit still, and not tumble my frock, nor cross my feet; but when there's no one, it's different."

"Your papa and I are not children."

"Your papa and I are not children," said Lady Rainham, "Grown-up people must be steady, Cis."
"Then I don't want to be grown-up. And I'm sure, quite sure, that I'll never be married, if one is to do nothing but sit—sit all day long, and have no fun."

Lady Rainham bent down to kiss the resolute lips that uttered this bold decision, and then her face grew and. There

ion, and then her face grew sad. There were times when even to her pride the lite she led seemed almost too hard to bear-times when she was mad enough to think she would tell Sir Hugh that the act which stamped him in her eyes as base and dishonored was no secret from her, as he doubtless believed it to be. But she could not do it. It seemed to her that the consciousness that she knew would only make him more contemptible in his own eyes as well as in hers. It would but widen the gulf, and make what she was widen the gulf, and make what she was able to bear now utterly intolerable. For she never doubted but that the purport of the letter was known to him, and he had suppressed it for his own ends. And the poor boy who wrote it was dead. There was the great mischief of it all. If he had here himselved well so tender a halo been living and well, so tender a halo might not have rested over the past, and all in the past connected with him, so bitter a resentment might not have been nursed in silence against the wrong which her husband had done them both. Bu

her wedding, and she never saw him again. He was dead, and she had killed him—no, not she, but Sir Hugh.
She was thinking such thoughts one day when something made her look up, and she met Sir Hugh's eyes fixed upon her. There was so peculiar an expression in them that she could not prevent a certain prond antagonistic inquiry coming into her own. He went towards her with nis book open in his hand. He bent down and put his finger on a line in the

Frank had lived but a few months after

page, drawing her attention to it. How much the wife is dearer than This struck me rather, that's all," he said and went away.

Evelyn sat on by the window, but th

book dropped from her fingers, and she covered her face. What did he mean? If he had only not gone away then!
"How could he do that one thing?" she said to herself. "He meant the line as a reproach to me. And I would have loved him-it is possible that I do love him, in spite of it? Am I so weak and false? I want so much to comfort him sometimes that I half forget, and am tempted. But I never will-I never

must. I used to be strong, I shall be

strong still."

And so the same front of icy indiffer ence met Sir Hugh day by day and year by year, and he knew none of the struggles. But he wrapped himself up more and more in his books and his problems and writings. New MSS. began to grow out of old ones, for he had always bee given to authorship, and the accumulation of papers on various subjects. In these days a little fairy used to come in from time to time with a pretence of arranging them for him. She would open and shut the study door with a great show of quietness, seat herself on a big chest which was full of old papers, and in which she meant to have a glorious rummage some day; and begin folding up neat little packages; stitching loose sheets to gether; reading a bit here and there, and looking up now and then with a sugges-tive sigh till he would lay aside his work and declare she was the plague of his life This was the signal always for the forced

gravity to disappear from Cecil's face; for her to jump up, radiant and gleeful, and just have one turn round the room—to shake off the cobwebs, as she said.
"But you know you couldn't do withou me, and I do help very much. What do you know about stitching papers together? And you are a most ungrateful man to say I am a plague, only you do not mean it. I wonder what you'll do when I am

"Married!" echoed Sir Hugh. "Go and play with your last new toys, and don't talk nonsense."

But the word worried him, and made him thoughtful. When he came to consider it, the fairy was no longer exactly a child, though she was as merry as a young kitten. He did a little sum on his ingers in sheer absence of mind, and found out that in a few weeks she would le eighteen. It was twelve years since he went, that February day, to plead her cause and his own with Evelyn Neville. He used to go now sometimes to the window and look out, and remember the day when he had stood at that other window watching bare branches and wondering about his future. He knew it now. If only he could find out why it was thus. What had changed herall at once, on her wedding-day, from the very moment, as it seemed to him, that she became his

Sir Hugh pushed his hair away from his forehead and sighed. 'He was getting grey by this time, but then he was past forty, and Evelyn, his wife, must be twoupon her a certain sense of being bound; of having done what could not be undone; and that half rebellious desire to be free, has got; just like the pool under the wil
She was as beautiful as ever, with the

beauty of a statue that chills you when you touch it. He thought he would look you touch it. He thought he would look at her that evening and see if he could trace no change, such as there was in himself. He did look, when the room was brilliant with soft light, and she sat languidly turning over a book of evening. guidly turning over a book of engravings with Cecil. They formed a strange con-trast; the cold, proud, indifferent beauty of the one face and the eager animation of the other. The girl's one hand rested on Lady Rainham's shoulder, caressingly, for the tie between these two was more like the passion of first friendship than the affection of mother and daughter. Suddenly Cecil pointed down the page and said something in a whisper, and Lady Rainham turned and looked at her with a

As he saw the look, just such a thrill went through Sir Hugh's heart as he had felt when she came to him twelve years ago to give him his answer. No, time had not done her so much wrong as it had to himself, and there was one hope in which she had never disappointed him-her care for his daughter.
"For her sake," he said that night

when Cecilia was gone, "I am always grateful to you." But he did not wait for any reply. He

the next morning and saw Cecil under a tall laurel, reading something. And the sun had come out; there was a twittering of birds in the shrubbery, and the sky was all flecked with tiny white clouds. It was Valentine's Day, and Lady Rainham knew that the girl was reading over again the one which Sir Hugh had handed her with such a troubled face at the breakfast table. What did that unquiet expression mean; and why did Cecil, when she saw it, look from him to here

he could not help thinking of his life, doubly lonely, without the child. But this never occurred to his wife. Presently some one joined Cecil in the laurel walk, and though of course Lady Rainham could not hear their words, she turned instinctively away from the window.

Cecil was saying just then, "No, it isn't likely. Who should send me valentines? They're old-fashioned, vulgar, out of date. Charlie, mind I won't have any more." "Why not?"

"Because—I'm serious now—for some "Because—I m serious now—for some reason or other they don't like my having them," said Cecil, motioning towards the house. "And it's a shocking thing to say, but I'm sure there's something not straight between papa and Lady Rainham, some misunderstanding, you know. I'm sure that they are dreadfully fond of each other really but it's all so strange." of each other, really, but it's all so strange; I do so want to do something that would bring it right, and —— I shall have noth-ing to say to you till it is right."
"Cecil!"

"I mean it. I am a sort of go-between; no, not that exactly; but they both care for me so much. They don't freeze up when I'm there. I can't fancy them without me; it would be terrible."

"But Cecil, you promised——"
"No, I didn't. And if had, I shouldn't keep it, of course; that is, you wouldn't want me to. It would kill papa to lose me, and as to Lady Rainham, why I never cared for any one so much in all my life. I didn't know it was in me till she woke it up. You remember what I used to say about her eyes. They are just like that; like a beautiful deep pool; all dark, you know, till it draws you close and makes you want to know so much what is un-

Here Lady Rainham came to the window again, but the two figures had passed out of the laurel walk, and she saw them

In the afternoon Cecil went as usual to her father's study, but he was stooping over a book and did not notice her. He was, in fact, thinking the thought that had troubled him in the morning, but Cecil fancied he was busy, and looked about to see what mischief she could do. It flashed upon her that here was a fine opportunity for the old chest, and so she seated herself on the carpet and began her rummage. Presently Sir Hugh, hearing the rustle of

papers, looked round. "I should like to know who is to be my fairy, Order," he said, "amongst all that

"I will, papa. I shall give a tap with my wand, and you will see it all come straight. But look here. Isn't this to mamma? It has never been opened, and

Sir Hugh looked at the large "Miss Neville" on the envelope, and knitted his brows in a vain effort to remember anything about it. He couldn't. It was very strange. He fancied he knew the writing, but yet could not tell whose it wascertainly not his own—nor recollect any-thing about the packet. He considered a little and then said. "You had better

He took a pen and wrote on the cover "Cecil has just found this amongst my old papers. I have no idea how or when it came into my possession, neither can l make out the hand, though it doesn't seem altogether strange. Perhaps you can solve the mystery."

CHAPTER III.

It was in verse, as Frank's valentines

had always been; halting, and with queer rhymes and changes of the measure. was full of the half humorous tenderness of quiet friendship; and it ended with a hope that she would make "old Hugh" happier than his first wife did, that was if she accepted him; and with a demand for her congratulations upon his own approaching marriage; since he was "the happiest fellow alive" and couldn't keep the news from her, though it was a secret

And the evening grew old; the white flecked sky turned colder, and the moon came out. But Lady Rainham eat with this voice from the dead in her hand, motionless; full of humiliation and remorse And she was thinking of many years of bitterness and sorrow and pride, and of a heavy sacrifice to a myth, for she had never loved him. And her husband whom -how was she to atone to him?

face turned towards the window with the

you come down? We are waiting, papa and I; and it's cold up here." will come," said Lady Rainham; but her voice was strange. Cecil knelt down besides the chair and drew her mother's arms round her neck. "How cold you are! Dear mamma, is any-

thing the matter? Cannot I comfort you?"

Lady Rainham bent down and held her

in a close embrace.

"My darling, you do always. I cannot tell whether I want comfort now or not. I am going down to your father, and Cecil, I must go alone; I have something to say."
She went into the drawing-room, straight up to where her husband sat listlessly in

is chair at the window. He started when

he saw her, and said something hurriedly about ringing for light, but she stoppedhim. "It will be better thus, for what I have o say. Hugh, I have come to ask your forgiveness."
Sir Hugh did not answer. The speech took him by surprise, and she had never called him Hugh before, since their mar-riage. He had time enough to tell him-

But he did not wait for any reply.

never did. Perhaps he might not have got one if he had; or perhaps he thought the time had gone by for any change to be possible.

But he did not wait for any reply.

riage. He had time enough to ten mind self that it was only another mockery, and would end in the old way.

But standing there, with Frank's letter in her hand, she told him all, not sparing in her hand, she told him all, not sparing and then asked if he could ever forgive her. She was not prepared for the great love which answered her; which had lived unchanged through all her coldness and repulses; and which drew her to

ness and repulses; and which drew her to him closer now perhaps than it might have done if her pride had never suffered under those years of wretchedness.

Cecil never knew exactly what had happened; but when her father put his arms round her and called her his blessing, she looked up at him with an odd sort of consciousness that in some way or self, Lady Rainham, fold up her packet hurriedly and put it away?

It meant, on Sir Hugh's part, that he knew what it was and didn't like it; that he could not help thinking of his life, doubly lonely, without the child. But this straightway to exult and triumph over never occurred to his wife. Presently the fact to poor Charlie; and then, if he wanted to send her another next yearwhy, after a proper amount of teasing and suspense, which was good for him and kept him in order, she would perhaps say that he might.

MISTAKEN CONFIDENCE.

How a Flaxen-Haired Youth was Deceived in an Instansaneous Depilatory.

There is a young man by the name of Brasher boarding on California etreet, who was wont to behold his reflection in the mirror with mingled pride and satisfaction, until his gaze would fall upon the capillary covering of his creating which capillary covering of his cranium, which was the color of well-bleached flax. And then his optics dropped in shame, and his manly head was bowed with grief, like unto one who has been circumambulating about the ragged edge for a century with-out the faintest ray of hope of ever getting off until Gabriel toots "Re-ise up, Wm. neous Afghanistan Hair Reorganizer," warranted to turn the whitest hair to a jet black in an incredibly brief space of period, both of which he was prepared to furnish for the small sum of four bits per box. Brasher welcomed the philanthropic dispenser of hair powders as a long los econd-ccusin, and oblivious of the fact that he had promised to settle his washbill that afternoon, invested all his collaterals in a box of the "Instantaneous," etc., and once more was superlatively happy. This vale of lachrymal effusions to him no longer was a barren wilderness, and the vision of a caput crowned with raven locks brought a smile of heavenly satisfaction upon his countenance, and made him feel as though all was not deceit and ollow mockery.

Early that evening he retired to his room, anxious to apply the miraculous preparation which should bring about the desired change. Eagerly he perused the directions which said: Mix with water to the consistency of paste, spread upon a linen rag, and apply to the part desired to be remedied." Now Brasher thought this rather strange, as he was under the impression that the vender had said something about dissolving in a gallon of rain water, and applying as a wash; but here were the directions, and he would follow them implicitly. But as he could not procure a linen rag without impairing the symmetry of his only shirt, he visited the room of a spinster across the hall, and surreptitiously abstracted therefrom a night-cap and pair of hose. Returning, he securely fastened the hose to the side of the night-cap, spread his preparation upon the inside of the first named article and upon that portion of the latter sup-posed to be encircled by the garter, and then adjusting the cap upon his head, and bringing the hose down over his immaculate Burnsides, tied them under his chin, and retired.

Soon he felt a peculiar stinging sensa-tion about his head and face that rendered sleep almost impossible, and once when he did sink into a perturbed slumber, he dreamed that his barber was shampooing him with nitric acid, and then dressing his hair with pepper sauce, and combing it down with a horse hay-rake. The next morning he essayed to remove the improvised covering, but it wouldn't come. In vain he soaked his head in the washbowl, and pulled at the hose with an energy born of desperation; the night-cap stuck closer than a postage stamp or a poor relation. At last with a spasmodic jerk, he succeeded in removing it, but with it came the preponderance of hair and hide it had covered, and Brasher didn't know whether he held in his hands the scalp of an Albino woman or the remains of a poodle dog that had been run over by a seed-drill. And now his head might answer for an exercise globe in a district echool, only that, reckoning from his nose as the meridian of Greenwich, there is no dividing line between Asia and Africa, and the Suez canal absorbs the entire isthmus. He says that as soon as dencies to allow of wearing a wig, and he can procure bail to answer to the charge of petty larceny preferred by the spinsshe did love--whom she had so wronged ter, he is going to seek and have an interview with the unregenerated fraud, who By-and-by the door opened and Cecil gave him the right preparation, but the stole in. And she saw Lady Rainham's wrong recipe.

DEFERRED CORRESPONDENCE.

TIM VARIOUS.

Tim Finishes His Hartford Experience and Journeys to Owensboro—What He Did, Saw and Heard at the Yellow-banks.

Es we wos goin, Mr. Cox sed, Tim, yu bin ritin 2 our paper snm things thet deflects on mi conduck es a clark. Ses I, whut, bout them clames? He ses, yes. flects on mi conduck es a clark. Ses I, whut, bout them clames? He ses, yes.—
Thet wussent me, ses I. It's sum uv thet Various tribe over the krik. It want yu? ses he. Ime glad uv thet. I didn't think yude doo it. I ses; no, them fellers don't like me, an did it tu make a fuss atween like me, an did it tu make a fuss atween the sum back that ar reddy tu requestion of the sum back that ar reddy to request the sum back that are reddy to redden the sum back the sum

I heddent got fur when a waggen cum up, an tha axt me tu ride, an I did. I then se it wus sum uv the fellers thet hed the trial, an tha wus tawkin bout it. I ses, I don't think yore lawyer lid yore side jessumthin thet went like ockerd cussin.—

The wus sain, an he he hed sum cow index an lots uv things thet skairt our oxn. An he hed his mules luse an wos trine tu git is wonted tuther tu go fust, an he wos sain sumthin thet went like ockerd cussin.—

The wus sain, an he he he us un cow index an lots uv things thet skairt our oxn. An he hed his mules luse an wos trine tu git is wonted tuther tu go fust, an he wos sain.

The wus sain, an he he hed sum cow index an lots uv things thet skairt our oxn. An he hed his mules luse an wos trine tu git is more than the work in the work trial, an tha wus tawkin bout it. I ses, I don't think yore lawyer lid yore side jestis. Yu otto git Santafur. Santa h—l, ses he; wi, he don't no enuff to kepe his mouth shet wen its emty es his hed. Wi, ses he, I wos up at the corte uv clames, an he jist kep pitchin in ol the time, so tha cudent git tu low enny clames, (an tha hed sum mity big Is tu low, 2), an tha got Mackhery tu tri tu tawk him doun, but it only made him wuss, an he scraipt an pawd roun thar twel he put me in mine uv Uncle Bennett's littel bull wen the big I is on tuther side uv the fens; an tha cudent on tuther side uv the fens; an tha cudent on tuther side uv the fens; an tha cudent on tuther side uv the fens; an tha cudent on tuther side uv the fens; an tha cudent on tuther side uv the fens; an tha cudent on tuther side uv the fens; an tha cudent on tuther side uv the fens; an tha cudent on the bridg, an tha woodent go oph, not when we tuk em luse, but we hed to onyoke em, an then tha went an scatterd, an it so on tuther side nv the fens; an tha cudent git tu du ennything twel 1 uv the skwires that hede tri suthin els, an he muved tu dark we cudent see em, an we wussent abel tu git the waggen oph ef wede hed

alone in the world agin.

Well, nuthin worth recordin happend twel I got tu Owensburro. Afore I farely ty got in 2 toun, hoo shud I mete but Josh Ford, an we wos powful glad, both uv us. He sed hede bin wachin fur me ever sense the stage driver tole him I wos cumin.—He sed hede a node me by the descripshun ef it hed bin in Urup. We ajurnd tu a hous an hed sum refreshment an cakes an hous an hed sum refreshment an cakes an the sum refreshment and the sum of the su Riley," upon his angelic bugle. Last week a peripatetic medicine vender called at Brasher's boarding house, heralding the praises of the "Invincible Back-action the praises of the praises of the "Invincible Back-action the praises of the praises

Well, when we got dun eatin we lit our pipes an started tu wauk roun the toun, in then I heerd sum curis remarks. 1 ses hoo hes Josh got now? No. 2 ses, it must be littel Phill. Anuther ses, he lukes more like a captered bandit. An another ses, it wonder of Josh is gwine in 2 the managaree biznes; an lots more uv the same sort twel we got whar the housen want so thick, an we cudent heer em expres thare admirashun.

At the Lock con Time ways the very

admirashun.
An then Josh ses: Tim, yure the very man Ive bin lukin fur. I want yu tu run the smut mill department uv the Shield. He sed thare wos a feller doun thar frum Rockport tu git the plase, but, ses he, I tel yu, Tim, I cudent stummick him, an now hese gon back up thar an ritten things hoam, an hed no trubble, kase I hed no tu the Hartford paper calkalated tu injer more bridges tu git on an oph, but got mi kareckter. Ef I hedn't hed the fere over Ruff krick on a bote, an tothers on uv Mr. Berg afore mi ize, Ide a went up thar an wollopt him. An now, ses he, I rite a ef yule take charge uv that thare department we're shore tu make a gude thing outen it, an yule hev abowt the hull con sarn under yore controle. An now, see he, whut du yu sa tu it?

Jest es I wos gwine tu sa, yes, an thanky, sum 1 in a hous we wos passin, ses, uke thar! hoos thet fine lukin man with Josh Ford? I luked up quick like, an thar was Uncle Charly rite thar at the winder, an his arm wos rite roun a monsus purty gal. Es sune es he sede me he turnd rou quik, an I started tu go in. Josh held on tu mi arm, an ses he, whar yu gwine? I ses, tu speke tu Uncle Charly. Ses he, wos thet Uncle Charly? Ses I, yes. Ses he, the ole rat! but yu better not go in thar; yale se him doun toun. We went on lukin et the sites an injoy-

en each uthers sosity, twel we got mos bak tu whar we started, an thar we me Uncle Charly. He let on like he didn't no I wos in the plase. I axt him how tha wos at home. He sed tha wos ol wel wen wos at home. He sed tha wos ol wel wen he left, wich wos the da arter I started.—
Then Josh sed he must go, but wede meat et the hotell thet nite. Then I axt Uncle gomery Plains, during the first thaw, the Charly whut he wos doin out thar et thet hous? an he tride mity hard tu make me think it wussent him. But I stuk tu it.

Then he went on tu tel how ole man Skuyah tuk a noshun tu sel his tobacker doun heer, an es Uncle Charly hed a lene on it, he thot hede hol it doun fur him, an es he cum thru Hartford Jedge Gregry axt him es a pertikler faver tu col rownd thar an se sumthin bout the transit uv veenis.

Hope inspires the former; memory is dear to the latter. Most men run half the race of life, then turning, walk back to the starting place—childhood. Few are the noble souls that press on to the

Then he wantid me tu go bak hoam agin, an sed he node Peggy an the baby wanted tu se me, an hede du the hansum wanted tu se me, an hede du the hansum of Ide go bak an sta. I tole him he hadent trete me wel, an I cudent think uv it les hede pa up. Wel, Tim. ses he, lle giv yu the '; an he pade me 40 dollers, an, sea he, Ile giv yu the rest afore we leve.

An then we went about luken et the sites, an I ses, what was it yu was doin et the process of raising bread by cream of thet hous? An he ses, yore Ant Liz (thet's his wife) wonted me tu git hur a patern fur a onder skurt.

the hotell tu se Josh, but tuk me roun tu whar his waggin wus, an thar we stade ol nite reddy tu start next mornin when we got brekfus. I ses, now fur the rest uv thet munny, an he pade it up, but it peerd tu go mitily agin the grane.

ubscriptions in advance.

All papers will be promptly stapped at the xpiration of the time subscribed f.r. NO. 18. All letters on business must be addressed to JNO. P. BARRETT & Co., Publishers,

> We got everthing in the waggen an hicht up, an he ses, yore Ant Liz tole me tu git hur sum appel vineger, an he went an got it in a big jug, an then we started. Ses he: Tim, wele hev tu tri the upper rode, an awa we went. I ses, I nevver bin that rode. Du yu think we kin git

He Did, Saw and Heard at the Vellewbanks.

Correspondence of The Hartford Herald.

Cuns Holler, Aprile the 24st.

Well, Mr. Editur, Cune Holler's ol rite yit. I got mi paper, an Ile rite yu sum more. Well, es I wos tellin yu, we wos tawkin, an drectly a big bel wos rung. an I axt Mr. Cox, whut's thet fur? He sed, it's corte. An we ol broke up an went up thar.

Es we wos goin, Mr. Cox sed, Tim, yu bin ritin 2 our paper sum things thet deflects on mi conduck es a clark. Ses I,

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

us. The re connecshun uy mine, but I cunsider an satisfi ol partie. But, he sed, don't clame it off em. So thet made it is monsus hard on sum pore fellers wot rite agin, an he wus jist the same gude lookin littel gentelman he wus las summer, when Uncle Charly sed Mr. Cox wus the nisest an smartis 1 uv the lot, an kep the nisest an smartis 1 uv the lot, an kep the hat how he node hes pusseled An so we trave'd in the mud twel we well, thar wus a trial goin on, an it ol lookt mity grand like; an I stade thar a mules hed got on, an sumhow cudent git watchin tel it wos thru, an tha turnd out. An then I thot Ide go tu Owensburro. So I started oph sorter slo.

low Santafur 50 dollers, an then he husht up an let em git thru.

Then the I thet hed the trial sed, wi cudent the Jedge jist es well side tu da es tu hev me go bak tomorrer? Then the driver ses, don't yu no thet Jedge Gregry can't aford tu luse enny uv his frends? He wants tu luke et the pole book fust. An so tha kep on twel we cum tu the rode thet tha turnd oph on, an thar we parted with menny tender regards, an then I wos alone in the world agin.

Well, nuthin worth recordin happend

Ses he, hoo wus tha?

Uncle Charly ses, Olford an Hodges. Ses he, wus thet rite? Uncle Charly ses, 1 spec so, fur 2 county jedges hed a sa bowt it, an tha semed tu think it ol rite, an of the skwires semed

pul thet hee tu pa fur it. Then I went to slepe on the flore, an lef em tastin Uncle Charly's appel vineger, logs, wich I bleve is the best wa. When I rite agin lle tel yu suthen els. Yores

Uncle-"How did the mother of Moses

hide him?" Niece-"With a stick." Woman cannot equal man in a variety of ways-for instance, in loafing round the stove in a country postoffice, or in the

The late Miss Elizabeth Leatherland is the oldest case of old maid on record. She was one hundred and eleven years old when she died recently, at her home in England. Veils have been constructed with nose

pockets. to allow the veils to be pinned back closely and yet set well on the face. In giving orders for the article, length of nose is to be stated.

grave was full of water, and the coffin was forced down by men standing upon it un-til the dirt was thrown in." The young and progressive live in the future; the aged and retrogressive in the

in 1813. He was the inventer of the seraphine and parlor organ, and also of

tartar and other acids.

Then I went an bot sum things tu take hoam, fur we wus gwine tu start nex mornin. Uncle Charly woodent let me go tu stability of ancient compared with mod-

THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT, JOHN L. CASE. WALLACE GRUELLE. WALLACE GRUELLE, EDITOR. HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.,

WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1875.

Why not confer degrees upon musicians as well as lawyers, physicians, etc? Let's bave a fiddle D.D.

"An Boston woman," is how the St. teeth on edge.

all, the best of fasts is-fast asleep.

tutional weakness of his to be late in for a living. It is a fact that his young that trial of grain reapers which took reaching the battlefield.

This is the conundrum that is worrying old Sorghum bald-headed: "How ed on a second-hand organ, which, after chines-one English, one French (from the h-ll did the world manage to git half-a-day's grinding at the street cor- Algiers), and one American-were the along before I was born, and what's to ner without producing music, turned weapons of the contest. The audience become of it after I am dead?"

the witness-box, as they boasted they profession, and he took to journalism At a signal from the judges' stand the would? Because BEECHER fared too from sheer desperation. badly at the hands of Fullerron to THE FATE OF A BEECHEROUS over its allotted acre, cutting down and er over the faces of men used to danger. trust her there.

blades of grass .- New York Mail.

Those may be the weapons of the pistils.

REV. JOHN NORMAN, a colored minboard.

A SANDYVILLE, Iowa, physician, not take his own wife along.

A countess of some celebrity at Rome finds her chief happiness in "turn ing up her nose at American women," and the American women, poor things, find their chief misery in the up-turned

THE reason it took the ancient Az- these diggins." tec two days and a half to eat a meal is very plain. When he asked for the appearance of the stranger, and long and earnest argument ensued, the fired the house, cut the well rope, and fled. He went to a negro's house, told bread he had to say, "Totanquitlaxcal- elated at the idea of having an oppor- President insisting that the report in part what he had done. His youngest truthfu man, and his story is believed by lillaquelpacholli;" and that was the shortest word in his language.

MR. GEORGE BOND, of Shelby county, Iowa, has quit fooling with wires that hang about in barns. He put the end of one around his neck the other day, "just to see how it would feel."-His foot slipped, and his relatives will have to wait till the day of judgment to find out how it felt.

WHEN you see a negro in any of the Southern States with an old carpet-bag, a paper collar, and brass spectacles, you may be sure he is going to the Legislature. When you see him with a couple of Saratoga trunks, a gold watch and chain, and eye-glasses, you may be sure he is going home from the Legislature.

A CALHOON man came to Hartford the other day, and attempted to walk every brick in the pavement in one time and motion. "Why, I thought you were a Son of Temperance!" exclaimed an acquaintance. "(Hic)no-nolation: notevenquaintance, "replied Calhoony, as he stretched himself across the sidepavements of his town.

with burning up all the old folks' coal to her sore undoing. and kerosene during the winter nights, without tendering themselves for sonsmouths, for this?

VICE President WILSON put in last Sunday, day and night, in visiting that hand, threw open the door, took quick unrepentant and unpardoned rebel, Gen. aim, fired, and, so far as Mr. DINSMORE JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE. Already in bad is concerned, that school was then and odor with "the l'yal of the land" because there dismissed forever. Mounting his of his failure to recognize the divinity horse, which he had hitched nigh at of the Master Bloat of the Sublime So- hand, Mr. Evans repaired to a neighciety of Swiggers who happens through bor's house, called him out, told him the folly of the American people to be what he had done and gave his reason President of these United States, this for doing it, and then rode off towards act of last Sunday will convert him in- the west. It is supposed that he has to "a conspirator against the life of the gone to Missouri, where he has a grown republic and manhood suffrage, whose So far, no effort has been made to purmachinations would veil the very stars sue him, and none will be made, we a condition of affairs bordering on desti- whom it is feard are lost. The Bodman in the heavens of freedom with the presume, as his neighbors are unani- tution exists in that county. Corn is arrived that morning and had discharged blackness of the cloud of revivified Atrican slavery," as the toploftical Senator from the carboniferous regions of buried decently, for he was not slain Eellinoy would observe.

To-MORROW the Democratic party of A HINT FOR THE CENTENNIAL. Kentucky is to be cemented together The interest in the approaching Terrible Tragedy—Murder and Arson Speedy Punishment. all the closer in the bonds of unity, or centennial celebration at Philadlphia torn wide open as the sea and far apart is daily widening and extending, and as the poles. The nomination of any if these entrusted with its management man in the State, save one, will have prove themselves competent for the the former effect. The nomination of work, and show that they are duly inthat one, who is none other than Gen. spired with its breadth and its signifiremediable disaster to the party.

LOCAL Option was defeated here and at Caneyville, but triumphed at Hopkinsville, at Garnettsville and at Vine Grove. No wonder Hartford cannot Louis Times puts Prof. Noble Burler's afford a decent church building, or even turn out an audience respectable in Now that Lent is over and gone, and numbers when we have preaching .mackerel, allow us to observe that, after the field when they march with locked and generous pride of the American girls with an axe, who were sleeping in pocket and exploded, the ball entering his

ambition did run in that line, and that placeat the exposition at Paris in 1858. the hoarded earnings of many weary The scene was a splendid field of grain Why didn't they put Mrs. Throw in This disgusted him with the musical ered from every quarter of the globe. Why didn't they put Mrs. Throw in This disgusted him with the musical ered from every quarter of the globe.

PEDAGOGUE.

The battle of Spring is fought with ble in and for the county of Monroe, ty-two minutes, the English in sixtycommonwealth of Kentucky, is now a six, and the American in twenty-two convert to the opinion that cider is an minutes! A French journal at the pastures, but the flower-gardens use intoxicating beverage, and this is the time said of the American machine, story of his conversion:

ister of Topeka, Kansas, misunderstood ble position of constable, Mr. Evans is gathered, and it discharged the grain the clause of the civil rights bill relating a married man, and is joint proprietor in the most perfect shape, as if placed to the ownership of poultry, and in con- with his wife in two blooming children. by hand for the binders. It finished sequence his sorrowing flock have to They dwell-or did dwell-upon the its piece most gloriously." The conlook upon his face as through a checker- waters of Black Locust, in the county test was finally narrowed down to three of Monroe aforesaid. A few months reapers, American, and the champion ago there came into their neighborhood won its laurels amid the most deafening a wandering scholar in search of a school. shouts of applause. being able to collect a bill off a patron, This peripatetic pedagogue gave his compensated himself by stealing the name as CLARENCE T. DINSMORE, and JUDGE POLAND AND THE PRESIlatter's pretty wife. The strangest claimed to be a native of the city of thing about the matter is, he forgot to Rochester, State of New York, and pro-

home of the Evanses, and they had taken a liking to Mr. DINSMORE. He had no trouble in arranging with them for board and lodging.

Mrs. Evans is young and comely .fine a point on it, ugly. He was a good provider, a hospitable and kind-hearted man, and she was no doubt content with walk to see if it was wider than the her lot as "an old man's darling" until the handsome young stranger crossed her path, with enough of the serpent in "CALHOON has some of the cheekiest his nature to bewitch and beguile the young men in the world," complains Eve that lurked in hers. He wooed, the Progress. And then it charges them and the pretty, foolish dame listened,

Mr. Evans, in pursuance of the in-law as compensation. Does it count absent from home, and thus kissing as nothing? Have the Calhoon unwittingly furnished the wicked pair youth from sheer osculatory industry with frequent opportunities to revel on worn their lips thin as wafers to keep the ragged edge of vice. The wronged the moss from growing over the girls' husband finally discovered the guilt of his wife and guest. On the morning of the 23rd ult. the old man made his appearance at the school-house, rifle in son and married daughter residing .-

> destroyer of his domestic happiness. The slaughtered schoolmaster was among heathers

made the grandest occasion of the kind of the murdered innocents. which the world has ever witnessed, for if it be anything less than that, it will months of tanbark-beating were expend- forty miles from the city Three maout to be an old ice-cream freezer .- was a crowd of curious witnesses gathfine machines started and moved each raking the grain like magic. The Al-Mr. Albert Evans, a high constagreian machine did its work in seven-"It did its work in the most exquisite Besides filling the high and responsi- manner, not leaving a single spear un-

There is a queer story told of the infessed to have received his education at side pressure brought to bear on Judge Cornell University. Mr. Evans is a Poland in order to make him report man of years as well as office, and wears adversely to Arkansas. It is said that a level head on the subject of education. the President of the United States sent Mr. Dinsmore was young, good look- for the Judge, soon after his return ing, and, as one of the witnesses testi- from Arkansas to Washington, and defied before the coroner, "the peartest sired to know of him the character of talker that ever wagged a tongue in the report he intended to make. Judge POLAND frankly informed His Excel-Mr. Evans was so well pleased with lency what he intended to do, when a seem, as was found on the bloody axe—fired the house, cut the well rope, and tunity to school his children, that he should be favorable to Brooks, while invited Mr. DINSMORE to make his Judge Poland stoutly insisted that it said. He fled further on to the house of house his home, promising to canvass should be favorable to the present govamong his neighbors and get him up a ernment. The interview ended withschool. The invitation was heartily ac- out changing the views of Judge P. cepted, and Mr. Evans had no trouble A few days after this the President in securing the promise of a sufficient again sent for the chairman of the Arnumber of scholars to induce the hand- kansas committee. This time His Exsome and glib-tongued Yankee to agree cellency was more bold, and intimated to teach the young ideas of the neigh- to Judge Poland that, if he would borhood how to shoot figures on the make his report in accordance with the blackboard and a-b abs from the spell- views of the Administration, he could ing book. On a designated day the have anything he desired. Judge P. stout yeomanry of the bailiwick gath- declined the offer and the interview ered together and erected a comfortable ended. A last and final set was made log school-house. Another day served at him a few days after, the President to floor and clapboard the building, and stating that, if he would do as desired construct rude benches for occupation he could have any place in the Federal by the scholars. It was handy to the judiciary he wished, on the supreme, circuit, or district bench-that a vacancy would be made for him. This was told the President that he had been on deck. the bench in his State seventeen years; Her husband is old, and, not to put too that the ambition of his life was to die on the bench, "But, Mr. President," said he, "I cannot consent to purchase it at the price youask," and thereupon he proceeded to abuse the President in turned on his heel and left the executive presence. Then followed the scandalous war upon the old Vermont veteran, by every jackal of the Administhe proudest era in the history of his of the President. The people of Arkansas will perhaps never know how

> OLD SORGHUM mistakes the Jerusalem travellers in his hair for hayseed.

Another Destitute County. A private letter to the Frankfort Yeo-"Hellforcertain."

A TEXAS EPISODE.

Comanche Chief.

On Monday morning just before day, we were aroused by loud cries of alarm. We hastened from the office without hat or coat and found the residence of Mr. T. no hope of saving the building, we could JOHN S. WHLIAMS, will prove an ir- cance to the world, before the end of We rushed into the rooms and began to the present year there will not be a remove the furniture. Just then some hamlet in the land whose citizens are one cried out "Wake the boys." Severnot made prouder of their nationality al hastened to their bed-room, and, as it was dark, they caught the boys up and and individually anxious to contribute were hurrying out. How can we judge of something to its glory. It should be their horror when they found that they held in their arms the disfigured bodies Springfield, and, transacting some busi-

ncreased. The feeling of vengeance was of carrying concealed deadly weapons. at work. Terrible frowns began to gath-"The fiend shall not escape us," was

twenty minutes after, the house was abandoned, and fifty men were on horses in hot search for the murderer. The news spread like wildfire. By sunrise more than a hundred men scouring the prairies and woods. An hour later and there were, perhaps, two hundred men in the chase. About eleven clock the murderer was found and

whispered from man to man. Soon guns

and pistols were brought out, and, in

It was the original intention to bring him in alive, if possible. The parties who found him immediately proposed to take him to town. He resolutely refused and moved his hand behind him, as if to draw a weapon. Knowing he was desperate, the young men became alarmed and fired. He fell, and while dying, requested them to shoot him again.

It seems that Moses Jones, the murderer, wished to marry his stepdaughter, and said that she had promised to marry him, and he intended to have her. He had a rival in love and his wishes were generally opposed by the negroes of the community. The negro girl was staying at the house of Mr. Nabers. Moses wanted to bring trouble upon the occupants of this house, because he thought Mrs. Nabers was opposed to the match. He was mad with jealousy—entered the ouse, at about four o'clock, killed his stepdaughter, Susan Callan, aged fourteen, and another negro named Julia Lockhart. who was sleeping with her. He then entered the boys' room, and killed them, one with an axe and the other with a knife. He smeared lard about-it would get her out that he might kill her, as he

Mr. Maberry and confessed all. Altogether this is the most shocking affair we have ever witnessed It is a paintul task to go through the details. We join the entire community in offer-

ng our deepest sympathy to the unhappy family, feeling, however, they must seek more solid comfort in this dark season of grief, by applying to Him who is able to bind up the broken heart.

HORRIBLE CATASTROPHE

Burning of Three Steamers at New Or

Friday afternoon, at New Orleans, a fire broke out in the blacksmith shop of the steamer John Kyle; which was lying at the foot of Poydras street. The Kyle lay between the Jessie Taylor, below, and the Exporter, above; the Bodman lay above and next to the Exporter. Soon after the alarm was given, the tug boat Ella Wood came up and commenced throwing

WATER ON THE BURNING VESSEL, but without effect. Captain Hutchinson, a little too much for the old man, who of the Kyle, was standing on the front deck. When the fire broke out he promptly notified all on board, as it was

William Brown, chief clerk, wno opened the safe and took out the money and papers, was last to leave the Kyle, which had drifted from shore, and in so doing was enveloped in the flames and severely terms emphatic, but not very elegant, and hands, eye-lashes and mustache. He, however, jumped into the river and swam

Captain Hutchinson says the cabin of the Kyle was enveloped in flames in less than two minutes from the time when the eran, by every jackal of the Adminis-first alarm was given. When the Kyle tration, who charged him with all was cut loose the eddy drifted up the sorts of crimes; but the old man stood his ground, and finally had his ground and finally had his ground. The people above, seeing the danger, threw off the hawsers by which demands of his office, was frequently his ground, and finally had his efforts the Exporter and Bodman were tied up. rewarded by seeing his report adopted The Kyle drifted against the Exporter by an overwhelming majority of the and the Bodman, and all three boats drifted into the stream. So rapid was the house in which he served. That was progress of the flames that the Exporter took fire the moment the Kyle touched life-worth all the judgeships or other having no other refuge, jumped on the position within the gift of the people or Bodman. This boat, in less than a minute after the Exporter, also caught fire, and the three burning vessels drifted together into the stream, where they soon burned to the water's edge. Many permuch they are, indebted to the old sons who had gone on board the Exporter Vermont Yankee, who had the honesand Bodman as spectators, were on board ty and manliness to stand up in their when the boats drifted into the stream,

behalf in opposition to the President and had to jump overboard. Some of them were rescued, but a large and his strikers in and about Congress. number are thought to have been lost. The number of lost is estimated at from twenty to one hundred.

steamer Kansas, promptly sent out his boats, one of which rescued 13 persons. The jobbing tug boats made no effort to rescue those on the burning boats. There was an excursion from Cincinnati man from Perry county, Ky., states that a condition of affairs bordering on destitution exists in that county. Corn is \$1.50. and wheat \$2.50 per bushel; bactor 25 cents a pound, and none to be had in the county at those prices. These high prices prevail equally upon both of those prices prevail equally upon both of the prices p mous in the opinion that he served the \$1 50, and wheat \$2 50 per bushel; ba- most of her cargo. The Exporter was to

Shinkle, of the Bodman, was badly burned

about the face and hands. His son is re-The three vessls were valued at about \$200,000, and were owned and insured

in the West On board the Exporter was Captain Reese, owner, who, with his family and a number of friends, were here on a pleasure excursion. The ladies of the party were all ashore except Mrs. Reese and her daughter and one other lady. Mrs. Reese and the other lady were saved, but the daughter was drowned.

Another Fool and His Pistol. On last Saturday morning Mr. Joseph Hughes, residing several miles from Tay-

on Salt river, visited ness, started home. After going about They were borne past us. We turned two miles, he dismounted for the purpose from the sight, sickened and horror of taking a drink from a spring on the struck. It was the work of a fiend, who, road-side. In stooping down to drink, fail to respond to the honest aspirations demon-like, first slaughtered two negro a Colt's pistol droped from his breast heart. Aside from the museum proper

the collection of past and present same bloody axe, he inflicted deadly and the base of the brain. The unfortunate Stop abusing Gen. Ben Butler for failing to appear at the celebration of the battle of Lexington. It is a consti
It is untrue to state that the Small manufactures, past and present implements of industry—every day should ments of industry—every day should witness some grand tournament like ment produced upon the hastily collected witness some grand tournament like crowd when the bodies of the two little crowd when the bodies of the brain. The unfortunate manufactures, past and present implements of the base of the brain. The unfortunate manufactures are the bodies of the brain. The unfortunate manufactures are the bodies of the base of the brain. The unfortunate manufactures are the bodies of the brain. The unfortunate manufactures are the bodies of the crowd when the bodies of the two little sion set fire to his heavy overcoat and boys drenched in their own blood, were other clothing. He made every effort to placed, side by side, on the ground in full save himself from burning, by taking glare of the burning Building. Their in- water into his mouth and squirting it up telligence, politeness and respectful de-meanor had won for them the love of all greater portion of his person in a horriwho knew them. But little was said. It ble manner. He was discovered in about was no time for words. The heart an hour after the pistol exploded, and broken mother was quickly hurried away, taken to a house near by, where every atand a few moments after, we saw the tention was given him. His family soon wretched father bending over the murarrived, as did a physician, and every efshed tears like children. The excitement recovery. This is one of the sad results

> He Must Have Had the Jim-Jams. A story reaches the Mead county (Ky.) Mirror from the neighborhood of Painsille, in its county, that sounds decidedly Munchausenish, the truth of which it can not vouch for, but gives as it received it: One day last week, while a man, whose name we are unable to learn, was engaged n cutting staves about two miles from Painsville, a rabbit sprung of a brush pile, and the man, with visions of rabbit hash looming up before his mind, hurled his hatchet with great force in the direcion of the cotton-tail. Missing its aim, the hatchet disappeared down a hole in the ground a short distance off, to which man proceeded, and finding he could see his weapon lying about six feet below, proceeded to lower himself for the purpose of recovering it. Arriving at the bottom he observed a room like a cave about ten feet square, which was dimly lighted by the sunlight without. Casting his eyes about him, he discovered a pile of Indian tomahawks. Toward these he advanced for the purpose of examination. While doing so, he discovered two earther vessels almost within reach, which he saw were filled, one with silver the other with gold coin. Paralyzed for the moment at the discovery of such riches, he stood and stared in blank astonishment. For a moment only did he stand thus, but on the road to Hopkinton, is haunted, the advancing with a panther-like leap, he was about to seize his prey, when there arose a succession of such shricks, yells and noises, that he paused, and glancing up, saw gazing upon him eight or ten-things, resembling men who had once lived, but now nothing remained but their bones. It is useless to say the stave-cutter lost no time in getting out of the cave, without even obtaining one piece of the precious metal to bear him but supposing they proceeded from rats quite a number, who are organizing themamination and testing the truth of the

How a Morman Talks About Brooklyn Girls. ald writes from Brooklyn: Let us turn to turbed by the violent and strange demon a more cheerful theme, and more pleasant and enlivening than the girl of the young lady of this (?) city of churches. Let us take an average sample, the first one we meet promenading Clinton street on a sunny afternoon, features beautiful and delicate, eyes large and soft, beaming ly cared for. Mr. Emerson, who is not write deeds. mortgages, leases, &c., and attend to listing and paying taxes on lands betale ring of black beneath them, indica- back and make a thorough examination tive of fashionable dissipation, late hours, of the house, to ascertain if there were oyster suppers and champagne. Her any persons concealed in or about the hair is crimped and frizzed in front to an premises, and with Mr. Chase the two unlimited extent in marked contrast to the simple braid hanging down her back, they find and no noise could they hear. tastefully tied with a becoming ribbon. The Emerson family cannot be Her costume is chaste and rich, and her little hands are enclosed in Alexandre's what the whole upshot of the matter wil five and a quarter, while pretty little No. amount to, remains to be seen. There 3 French kid boots twinkle in and out are various stories and opinions affoat from beneeth the heavy folds of her black about town, but the sum and substance gros grain silk skirt. But your lovers of of the whole story is as above related. antique beauty, of figures cast in classic mold, will not find their ideal in the apparent that the beat could not be Brooklyn girl. No Hogarth line of beauty curve is to be found, for, as a rule, she

as a tombstone, unless, indeed, as is often he case, some fashionable corset maker is called in to the rescue. How different from the Venus-like forms of the beauties of Deseret! Modest young Salt Lakers would be surprised to hear the Brooklyn girl talk; she converses with the utmost reedom on the "scandal," giving her views pro and con, in a manner to excite consternation in the blushing hearer; her views on all subjects are decidedly emancipated, and many a mother of a family would be astonished to listen, to her expounding subjects supposed to be only known to doctors and nurses. There is, I fear, something defective in Eastern so ciety. I know not what it is; but I firm y believe that if 100,000 of these girls were sent to the Rocky Mountains, it would result, morally and physically, to the great advantage of future generations.

Confessed to Four Murders. Quite an aged man named Holmes, for number of years a resident of South Point, Greenup county, Ky., of whose past history people there knew nothing, hed last week. Before dying, he confessed to having murdered his wife and two children and a negro man in Tennesse many years ago; just at what time, or in what part of the State, we did not learn. What Became of Mr. Lane.

The Madisonville Times thus lifts the

day of February, 1874, L. R. Lane, a citizen of this county, living at Woodruff Station, on the L., P. and S. W. railroad, lest his home and went to Paducah, with a considerable sum of money about his person. He was seen in a house of illfame in that city about 11 o'clock at night, and was never seen again. This item was published in the Times of February 25th and fears were then expressed by us that he had met a tragic end. Now comes the information that clears up the mys tery concerning his sudden disappearance and untimely, tragic death. From the Paducah News we learn that Minnie Taylor, a notorious courtesan of that place better known to our people as Pinkey Plummer, was recently tried and convicted before the circuit court at Humboldt Tenn., for killing her paramour, and sen tenced to the Tennessee penitentiary for life. After her incarceration in jail, finding her case a hopeless one, she confesse to the killing of three men, one of them being Lane. He visited her house, as be-fore stated, and they went out riding.— She says she killed him and threw hin in the river. Lane was a man of family. He married into a respectable family of this county. He came from Missouri to

SPOOKS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Domicil of Uncanny Spirits. From the Concord Patriot. We noderstand that considerable excitement prevails in Contoocookville, over the supposition that the Emerson House, situated about half a mile from the village, story running as follows: The Emerso place has been vacant all winter, Mr. James Emerson, the owner, only carry ing on the place during the summer. About one week ago Mr. Hanson Emerson, son of James Emerson, moved into the house, together with his wife and two children. Everything passed off all right for the first three nights, when or the fourth night, he heard strange sounds. night last, after the family had all reselves for the purpose of making an ex- tired, they heard a noise as of one groani ing the groans being loud and distinct and heard several times; also the doors would tries. Bu iness solicited and prompt attention fly open and then close again with violence Not content with the above demonstrations, the chairs commenced dancing about the room. Mr. Emerson, his wife A correspondent of the Salt Lake Her- and children hastily arose, much disstration, groans and noises, and, taking their clothing, left the house, going to tha period as presented by the fashionable of Mr. Ambrose Chase who lives twenty or thirty rods from the Emerson place Mr. Chase took them in, and Mrs. Emer-

son, who was very much prostrated by fright at the noises and groans, was kindwent all over the house, but no one could induced to return to the ho

The Emerson family had no induce ment to misstate the matter, and it is plainly evident that the demonstrations Those afflicted with Sore Eyes or Cancer would they report actually occurred, proceeding presents a straight line from her neck to from some cause that they are entirely her toes, having about as much contour anable to explain

E. F. STROTHER. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY. Will practice in all the courts of Ohio counts and the circuit courts of adjoining counties. A OFFICE up stairs over J. W. Lewis' old

JOHN O'FLAHERTY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Collections Promptly Attended to Office on Market street, over Mauzy's tim-hop. jan20 ly

WM. F. GREGORY.

(County Judge.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW, HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office in the courthouse.

W. N. SWEENEY, Owensbore, Ky.

FOGLE & SWEENEY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice their profession in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office on Market street, near courtilouse.

F. P. MORGAN. G. C. WEDDING. MORGAN & WEDDING,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HARTFORD, KY. (Office west of courthouse over Hardwick & Nall's store.
Will practice in inferior and superior courts

of this co

F. P. Morgan is also examiner, and wil

ATTORNEYS& COUNSELLORS AT LAW

take depositions correctly—will be ready oblige all parties at all times. HENRY D. MCHENRY. SAM. M. HILD.

MCHENRY & HILL,

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, nol ly.

WALKER & HUBBARD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

JOHN C. TOWNSEND. (Formerly County Judge,)

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in all the courts of Ohio county

JOHN P. BARRETT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

and Real Estate Agent,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of laims. Will buy, sell, lease, or reat lands or mineral privileges on reasonable terms.

onging to non-residents. EOR SALE.

A government land warrant for services ren-dered in the war of 1812, for 160 acres of land,

REASONABLE PRICE. For further information apply to J. M. Rogers, Beaver Dam, Ky., or John P. Barrett Hertford, Ky.

Cancer and Sore Eyes Cured.

D. L. GREGORY, Todd's Point, Ky., who has been very suc-

cessful in the treatment of these diseases. He can cure any cancer on the surface, if taken in in time. He treats upon the system of "no cure no pay." Give him a trial. no17 em

AI GUST ELECTON, 1875.

Auditor Public Accounts

Fayette Hewitt, of Hardin county, is a canfor the office of Auditor of Public Accounts at the August election, 1875. Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention called for May 6, 1875.

Register of the Land Office.

C. J. Hinkle, of Shelby county is a candidate for Register of the Land Offic. Subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

MILLINERY

Mantuamaking!

Mrs. Haynes and Miss Belle Sullenger-would respectfully announce to the ladies of Hartford and Ohio county, that they have

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING establishment on the east-side of the court-house in Mrs. Wallace's old stand, and solicit a share of their custom. Bonnets and Hats made, trimmed, and repaired. Trimmings of all kinds always on hand. The latest fashions,



ATTENTION, FARMERS!



This machi e stands in merit far ahead of all competitors. In fact there is no machine fit to be called its competitor. We have improved this machine very much during the past year, preserving however, the many points of excellence which have made it so deservedly popular in the past. We have replaced the Double Wooden Frame by a single one, substituting for the Auxiliary Frame an iron drag bar, thus making the machine much lighter wenty to one hundred.

The commander of the United States and handsomer, without lessening its strength and durability, and at the same time retaining the materials, and the lowest prices.

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A Farmer Buying the "Advance"

in the county at those prices. These high tons of freight on board, all of which was prices prevail equally upon both of those lost. Among the lost is the daughter of BARNES & TAYLOR, Agents for Ohio Co.

BEAVER DAM, KY.

THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, IN THE TOWN OF

OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,

AT THE PRICE OF Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

Job work of every description done with neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage

WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1875.

JNO. P. BARRETT, LOCAL EDITOR.

Go to E Small for the very best brands of calico at 9 cents per yard.

We are authorized to announce B. P. Berryman as candidate for Police Judge. Election Saturday, July 31, 1875.

Wanted.

Five hundred bushels of good wheat at \$1 20 per bushel at the Hartford Steam MOORE & WISE.

Transfers of Real Estate.

The following is the only real estate transfer lodged for record during the week ending May 1, 1875. Job. S. Arnold to William H. Rice, 75 acres of land on Caney creek. Con-

sideration, \$500. Funeral Notice.

Dr. J. S. Coleman will preach the funeral of Mrs. Sallie Taylor at Green Briar Church, Daviess county, on the fifth Sunday in this month. Also, the funeral of Mrs. Joshua Crow at Oak Grove church, Daviess county; on the first Sunday in June next.

Don't neglect your teeth. If they are decaying, have them cleaned and plugged it. He will be in Hartford on the 10th instant, and will fix your grinders just right, at a fair price, and will guarantee his work. You will find him at the

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of the marriage licenses issued for the week ending May

Alfred K. Leach and Miss Alice E. Pax-Joseph Smith and Miss Alice Bolling. Samuel Coy and Miss Mary Jane Cam-

Alexander C. Russell and Miss Mary Jane Fulkerson.

Tremendous Excitement at the Trade Palace.

E. Small, the Principal of this establish ment, has gone east for new goods, and his popular salesman, Larkin Griffin, is selling off the stock on hand at ruinously low prices to make room for the new goods. The Palace is thronged with customers "from early morn till dewy

Superb Fleeces.

· One of our correspondents gave an acat some time back of the profit sheep raising as realized by W. D. Coleman, of this county. Mr. Coleman sheared twelve of his sheep last week, and their fleeces weighed in the aggregate 1201 pounds; averaging a little over 10 pounds each. The total weight of four of the weathers, after being sheared, was 780 pounds; average weight 195 pounds. How is this for a sheep story?

Petty Larceny.

Alexander Wilson was arrested last Saturday evening by Wm. Blankenship, Tilford. marshal of Beaver Dam, charged with stealing a jar of pickles and a can of pine apples from L. J. Lyon, grocer, of this place. He was taken before Judge Gregory for examination, and was held on a bond of \$25,00 to answer at Circuit Court. The proof was pretty strong against him, but the young man proved an excellent character heretofore, and honest, good looking face, and we are P. Render. loth to believe him guilty.

Captain S. K. Cox, County Clerk, has had a new case made in which to place the Deed Books. It is very convenient, and ornamental as well. Judge Gregory has also had a new desk made for the County Judge's office. It is so arranged as to facilitate the business of the office very much. Mesers. Graves & Cox got up the jobs in both offices, and the workmanship reflects credit upon their skill and ability as mechanics.

The Render Coal Company.

The stockholders of the Render Coal Company held their annual meeting here last Saturday, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Dr. W. J. Berry, President; James Collins, E. D. Walker, J. S. Render, and R. S. Moseley, Directors; James A. Thomas, Treasurer, and R. S. Moseley. Secretary. The selections are good ones, and we understand they propose to go to work in earnest soon.

An Intelligent Justice.

A constable living somewhere in the confines of the Green River country, arrested C--, by a virtue of a warrant issued by B--, a justice of the peace, on complaint made by A-- that Cwas guilty of assault and battery. The warrant was returned before 'Squire J -- for trial, who decided that the Jackson Yates. prosecution would have to elect which offense they would try the prisoner for, on failing to do so, after some parlying, the two magistrates comprising the old councase was dismissed and a judgment re- ty court, but six were re-elected; and of by E. V. Kimbly & Son; one drug store, turned against the Commonwealth for the the eleven constables, only two were by Henry Tinsley; one family grocery, by costs. That constable desires to know honored with re-election. how he can collect that execution. He has been advised, as we understand, by elected by a handsome majority. some able counsel, to garnishee Dick Tate, State Treasurer, and stop enough new bench of magistrates is a decided dead property; two physicians, in the perfunds in his hands to pay it off. Next.

Is this March or May?

Off to the Contention. Hon. H. D. McHenry left Monday, Judge W. F. Gregory and Sheriff T. J. Smith left Tuesday, and John P. Barrett left to-day for the State Convention at Frankfort.

Sweet Potatato

And Tomato slips, Cabbage and Green house plants, from the Greenville Nurse-WELLS & WILLIAMS.

Don't forget that Dr. H. Baldwin, of Elizabethtown, one of the best Dentists in created considerable enthusiasm among Kentucky, will be here on the 10th inst., when he will be prepared to do any kind of work in his line. Remember, all of his work is warranted. He will take rooms at the Crow House.

Make Them Stop it.

Idle boys ought not to be allowed to kill the rice birds, those pretty, vigilant, and industrious police of the garden and orchard. The birds destroy the bugs and worms that depredate upon fruit and vegetables, and they ought to be protected against the murderous enterprise of vicious

The Crow House.

Persons attending the coming session of the Circuit Court, will find it to their is near the courthouse, and provides ex- tor, being the successful candidate. cellent fare, and every other accommodation in the power of the Proprietor will be furnished. An excellent stable will be kept, where horses will be well cared for at once. Dr. Baldwin is the man to do at 35 cents for hay and corn, and for the race will have to be run over. hay only 25 cts.

Local Option Victories and De-

Local Option triumphed at the following places in this section last Saturday:-Hopkinsville, 163 maj.; Garnettsville, 43 maj ; Vine Grove, 3 maj ; Walnut Bottom, Henderson county, by a majority of two to one; Princeton, by 55 maj.; a portion of Greenville, by 3 majority. It was defeated in a part of Greenville; at Henderson by about 600 maj; Caneyville, about 50 mai; a portion of Hartford, 36 majority; and at Uniontown, by what majority we have not ascertained. We have not learned the result at Madisonville.

Good Templars' Officers.

Last Thursday night the following officers for the ensuing quarter were elected by Hartford Lodge, No. 12, I. O. G. T .:

John L Case, W. C. T. Miss Lelia Addington, R H. S L. H. S to be supplied. Rev. B. A. Cundiff, W. Chaplain. Willie Lewis, W. S. Miss Inez Miller, W. A. S. Claude Yager, W. F. S. Miss Mattie Berry, W. M. D. Ellis Thomas, W. D. M. Lycurgus Barrett, W. G. Tom. Taylor, W. Sentinel. John P. Barrett, P. W. C. T.

The May Election.

The election for magistrates and con stables passed off quietly in all the precincts of the county, there being no disturbance of any kind anywhere. The following is the result: Those marked with an * were re-elected.

CANEY PRECINCY, NO 1. Magistrates-P. H. Alford * and E. W

Constable-Enos Bratcher.

Rosine was selected as the voting place hereafter.

COOL SPRINGS PRECINCT, NO. 2. Magistrates-Adam Brown and D. J.

Constable-Isaac Brown* CENTERTOWN PRECINCT, NO. 3. Magistrates-Timothy Bennett and W.

Constable-S. L. Fulkerson. BELL'S STORE PRECINCT, NO. 4. Magistrates-Ben Newton* and Woodward

Constable-Eli Chinn. FORDSVILLE PRECINCT NO. 5. Magistrates-C. W. R. Cobb* and J.

Constable-Polk Gilmore. ELLIS' PRECINCT, NO. 6.

Magistrates-C. S. McElroy* and Jas Miller. Constable-Will Phillips.

LOWER HARTFORD, NO. 7. Magistrates-A. B. Bennett*. The ote between J. P. Cooper and J. D. Byers was a tie:

Constable-Warren Maddox. For sale of whisky, 110; against, 74; najority for whisky, 36. CROMWELL, NO. 8.

Magistrates-Samuel Austin and Melvin Taylor. Constable-Perry Crowder. UPPER HARTFORD, NO. 9.

Magistrates-T. L. Allen and J. M. Leach. Constable-F. R. Black*

SULPHUR SPRINGS, NO. 10. Magistrates--R. G. Wedding and J. A.

Constable-A. S. Aull. BARTLETT'S, No. 11. Magistrates--Wm. Cummins and

Constable-W. D. Gray. It will be seen that out of the twenty-

The "Big Judge" at Rockport was re

We incline to the opinion that the improvement on the old one.

Mass Mosting of Rieds

E Small has gone east after one of the holding a national convention on the as the one in Rockport. We also have largest and best assorted stock of goods trees near our office yesterday. There a justice of the peace, in the person of ever brought to Ohio county. Don't be were thousands of them, and they kept Henry Tinsley, who is a candidate for re- No great change in matters, and prosfooling your money away, save it till he up a chattering sufficient to drown all election, with but four opponents, G. R. pects for the farming community do not returns, and then you can receive full other noises. We suppose they were Ashby, John R. Wade, and the two seem to brighten at a very rapid rate. care about taking in ours.

SPRING LICK ITEMS.

THE CANEYVILLE ELECTION. SPRING LICK, KY., May 4. Your correspondent, in company with many of the good yeomanry of this vicinity, attended the election at Caneyville on Saturday. The vote polled was not so large as it usually is at August elections. This, we presume, is attributable in part to the "Local Option question," which

the people in this precinct. LOCAL OPTION DEFEATED.

The Local Option, however was defeated by about forty or fifty votes. The friends of the measure worked and labored diligently for its success, but the friends of King Alcohol rallied to the polls and defeated them.

MAGISTRATES AND CONSTABLES. There were four candidates for the of fice of magistrate, and the race was a close one, but resulted in the election of Charles P. Cain, of this place, and J. N. Eskridge, of Caneyville. Cain, we are glad to report, received a majority over southern border. the other aspirants.

For constable, W. H. Brown, esq., the former incumbent, was defeated by one advantage to stop at the Crow House. It or two votes, Mr. Milligan, his competi-

A TIE VOTE. We are informed that in the Havnes Precinct, the two candidates for constable received an equal number of votes, and

THE CONTINUED COLD WEATHER interferes materially with gardening preparations, and but little progress has been made in the way of planting corn. CIRCUIT COURT

is now in session at Leitchfield, his honor, Judge Stuart, presiding. In conversation with a grand juryman last Saturday, we learned that several indictments were made out and would be reported to the court, a majority of which were against parties engaged in the whisky traffic. A WEDDING TRIP.

In company with Robert Renfrow, esq. and his two beautiful and accomplished Mr. Renfrow was united in the hely bonds | sgent. of wedlock to one of Hardin's fairest daughters, Miss Sallie Holt, by the Rev Mr. King. After the ceremony we were invited to a sumptuous repast, prepared by Mrs Holt, the mother of the bride. and to which we all did ample justice .-The next morning we bade the parents of the bride an affectionate adieu, and started on our return to Spring Lick, at which place we arrived at about 2 o'clock P. M., Mrs. Russell Renfrow. This was indeed a pleasant affair, and will doubtless be long remembered by those who had the good fortune of being present.

FROM CERALVO.

A Real Lively and Gossippy Epistle. Correspondence of the HARTFORD HERALD.

CERALVO, KY., May 3, 1875. EDITOR HERALD: The farmers around Ceralvo are becoming somewhat disheartened over the gloomy prospects of getting their corn planted. They have made Mr, Editor. Yours, NEPLUSULTRA. but little progress yet. The long spell of cold weater has prevented them from planting their corn, etc.. Notwithstanding, they seem determined to make a strong effort, and if favored with a good season there will be more corn and tobacco raised in this part of the county than ever before made. We't' ink there will be an average crop of wheat on good ground, but some old lands, that were

sown late, will yield but little. HARD TIMES. "Money is scarce and times are hard But the hard times have done a great deal for our little town. They have compelled the idlers and loungers to flee to their homes, and earn their living by friends were happy to see him.

IMPROVEMENTS.

I believe that I can faithfully assert that this part of the county is making again, and order more coal. as rapid strides towards improving their farms, as any locality in the county.

I think our little town can boast of its shipped a large lot of fine hogs at the Sabbath school, which has been carried same time. on for four years, and through the spring and summer season, without missing

Sabbath In our district school we had the services of Prof. W. L. Hawkins for three lost courthouse fund, but now suppose sessions. Our next school was taught by we will never know where it went, J. T. Coffman, a young man of our town. Our last and present teacher is Prof. Paxton, from Cromwell. He taught our winter Caneyville, armed with four revolvers. school, and had the best average in the Look out, boys, for he will shoot, sure. county, outside of Hartford. He is teach- He says he is determined to show the ing a school here at this time. He is

work." CERALVO AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

Ceralvo is a pleasant little town, situated on Green River, three miles below duty, for we plead with him not to go. Rockport. We have two dry goods stores, one kept by S. W. Anderson, the other Alex Tinsley; one Blacksmith shop, by Kimbley & Tichenor; with A. P. Fogle at the anvil; three tobacco factories-but, under the Grange programme, they are

J. M. Everly; a town-marshal and police The beautiful golden orioles were Judge, but our judge is not quite as large discussing the weather, which, at this Granger candidates, T. S. Bennett and Vegetation is but little more advanced writing, is about as nice winter as we Perry Render. Our candidate for con- than it was a month ago, though it seems gers held a meeting here last Saturday around us its verdant mantle, by taking There were three or four Granges repreto one of Colonel Shanks' "orations." Also Thomas X. Rowe shot off his big two-barrel gun. And late in the action, Mr. Hendrix, who had been over in Muhlenburg under the pretense of buying hogs, let off his forty-six pounder, which blasted the mast in the hog-range,

LETTER FROM CROMWELL. An Interesting Description of the An

Tirus.

Correspondence of THE HARTFORD HERALD. CROMWELL, KY., May 3. EDITOR HERALD. -As I have not seen growth.

for the next two years.

anything in your live paper from this place. I will give your readers a brief history of the town and its business. It is situated. like that famous city on the Tiber, on seven hills, which gives it a commanding view of the historic Green River, which flows majestically past its

THE FIRST SETTLEMENT.

It was first settled by the late Hon. O C. Porter, (more than forty years ago), who was in his day one of the largest land traders in the Green River country. The first store was opened by a Mr. King, father of W. T. King, of Hartford; but it did not take on the airs of a town until the Honorable Q. C. Shanks, of your town, moved here, under whose magic hand it sprung up as by enchantment.

WHAT SHANKS DID FOR IT. He built a large steam saw and grist mill, opened a fine store, and run an extensive cabinet shop. To him belongs the honor of building our first tobacco factory. Out of these interests he accumulated so much wealth Cromwell could not contain him, so he emigrated to your city. From that time to the present, quite a fortunes here, with varied success.

HER FIRE RECORD. She has had her share of fires. Sh has lost one of the finest merchant mills sisters, we paid a visit last Monday to on Green River, one large tobacco factory. Hardin county, on matrimonial business, and several residences by this terrible

drug stores and three Doctors, one hotel, sonic Lodge.

WHAT THEY COMPLAIN OF. and were greeted by the many friends of the country. We have the livest tobacco worship in any country. We will say the tation to the reception given by Mr. and the reception given by Mr. and the reception given by Mr. and they realized about seventy-five thousand tion. dollars as their share of the spoils of the trade last year.

> THE KING OF HORSE JOCKEYS resides here. We have our share of 'come day, go day, Lord send Sunday," citizens so common to all large cities.

OUR WOMEN, are as fair as the fairest. We have more bachelors than any town of its size in on a mat-try-money-al tour, but as he DRY GOODS, Kentucky, (six), all good and old;-but, for my sake, don't tell the ladies, and don't ter, we cant't speak with any degree of tell them (the bachelors), who told you,

BEAVER DAM ITEMS.

BEAVER DAM, KY., May 4. Nothing of much interest has transpired in our midst during the past week, we move along as we previously have, and enjoy life very well.

FINE LUBRICATING OIL. We notice that the railroad men move with more alacrity since the report has been circulated that they will receive

money for the past few weeks' services. MR. WILL SOUTHERLAND, the polite agent at Owensboro Junction, called to see us the other day. His old

OUT OF SEASON. We had a slight snow yesterday morning, which caused us to hang our heads

CATTLE SHIPMENTS. Mr. J. A. Taylor shipped two car loads of cattle last Monday night. Mr. Arthur

LACHRYMA. We are sorry our friend Spangler was not elected last Saturday. We feel that his election would have revealed to us the

ON THE WAR PATH.

Our friend B--- left yesterday for Caneyville correspondent of the HERALD like the busy bee, "always up, and at that he is not easily scared. We are expecting news every moment of his death, and in the event he never returns, we shall feel that we have discharged our

> THE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED. We have received the challdnge of the Hartford Spelling Class, and, as soon as convenient, will come over to learn them JUNO.

how to spell. Scotch gingham suits will be worn for summer, but more at watering places, picnics, and country wear. plaids of brown or black are largely imsons of Dr. Brentwood Muir and Dr. ing will be the main trimming.

FROM BUFORD.

BUFORD, Ky., May 4, 1875. Things are almost in statu quo with us. stable is S. L. Fulkerson. The Gran- to be making desperate efforts to spread evening. They had a large attendance, advantage, apparently, of every ray of sunlight; but Sol evinces a feeling of sented. We had the honor of listening abashment this spring, by keeping himself so much of the time concealed behind a sable vesture, that his inflnence has been of no material advantage so far in that respect. Most of the farmers have planted some corn, and some have concluded. "Log rolling too, which was quite an extensive work, is about discontinued for the season.

THE WHEAT CROP is doing about as well as could be expected, or, rather, more so, considering the great disadvantages for its growth. I do not think that the recent cold spell injured it to any amount, only checking its

LAST YEAR'S TOBACCO. Some of last year's growing of tobacco seems to be scattered around the country yet, and occasionally an instalment wends its way to our market, from a wagon load up to a "meal sack" full, though the latter way of conveying the crops to market is not so common. But, upon a day not long since, an individual of the female persuasion came into town on horseback, with great eclat at the north entrance of Main street, with a sack well filled with the weed, and inquired for Mr. Barnard, the tobacco merchant to whose establishment she was directed by one of our merchants, and after a brief negotiation a bargain was madeas Mr. B does not disdain to make diminutive purchases in that line as well as large ones -- and the tobacco was weighed, and the party, after receiving a satisfactory remuneration, mounted her steed and departed for her home rejoicing. MT. CARMEL CHURCH.

Sunday last, Rev. J. S. Coleman filled his regular appointment at Mt. Carmel. and preached to a large and attentive audience, and administered the ordinance of number of gentlemen have tried their communion. After the conclusion of the service a report of a committee on solicitation for contributions for the repair of the church was made, it not being ready to report on the church meeting day, the Saturday preceding. It reported that it had not been successful in getting the necessary amount to complete the desired work, thereupon Dr. C. with his persuasive eloquence, made an appeal to the We have four dry goods stores, three church, showing the importance and netamily groceries, and two saloons; two cessity of such a work, and after the conclusion of his remarks he gave an opporone livery stable, one wood and black- tunity for those who could and would smith shop, one school house and a Ma- to contribute such amounts as they were able, and in a short time more than the calculated amount was subscribed. The Our merchants complain of doing as work will begin at once, and we exgood business as any of their brethren ln pect to have one of the neatest houses of

> THE SHERIFF AROUND. We had the pleasure of a visit from our sheriff one day last week. He was looking well, and his smiles were scattered profusely around, as he met many of his old friends and acquaintances. We judge from the manner in which he perambulated our streets that he must have been was rather reticent in regard to the matcertainty as to his success. Anyway, we hope him much luck, and advise him to

keep trying. A QUIET ELECTION. Our district election went off quietly on last Saurday. Two magistrates were elected without opposition, but there was some little contest for the office of constable, though Uncle Eli Chinn won the race by some considerable majority.

MANFRED.

The Champion Hen. Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Warren county, Ky., has the most valuable chicken-hen mown in those parts. She is an oldfashioned dominaker, and lays two eggs per day, both of which are enclosed in one sack of fibernous envelope about the size of a goose egg. This hen is not only noted for her ovarian qualities, but makes as much fuss as a game rooster at the break of day. Beat that.

Cravat bows of silk like the dress or its trimmings are made of two long loops, two ends, and a strap all laid in the fines knife plaitings. Other cravat bows are merely the silk doubled plainly. Three or four such bows trim the front of basques.

New Goods! New Goods!

FOR

L. ROSENBERG & BRO.

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK!

Mammoth

Every department in our stock is full and our

Lowest Notch!

We are confident that no other house will do as well by you as ours. We respectfully so licit an examination of our

GOODS AND PRICES

before making your spring purchases, believing that it will pay you to do so. no15 tf

WM. T. COX WM. GRAVES,

House Carpenters. Hartford and Ohio county, that we are pre-pared to do House Carpentering, Furniture Re-pairing, and any kind of Wood-work, on short ce at reasonable terms. Shop in Mauzy's

GRAVES & COX.

JOSEPH VAUGHT, BLACKSMITH.

HARTFORD, KY.

All kinds of Blacksmithing done in good style and at the lowest price for cash only. HORSE-SHOEING.

J. F. COLLINS.

made a specialty. Will shoe all round for \$1 .25

DEALER IN GROCERIES, COFECTIONERIES,

> &c., &c. COUNTRY PRODUCE

Bought at

The Highest Market Price. Remember the place, west side public square

JAS A. THOMAS, GEO. A. PLATT.

JAS. A. THOMAS & CO. HARTFORD, KY.

Dealers in staple and fancy

DRY GOODS. Notions, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and

WM. HARDWICK.

HARDWICK & NALL, DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, &c.

Which we will sell low for cash, or exchange or country produce, paping the highest market



Plain solid 18-kt. Gold Engagement and Wedding Rings furnished to order promptly also Set Rings, with Amethist, Garnet, Topaz. Moss Agate, Pearl or Diamond settings. Plain Gold 18-kt. Rings from \$3 to \$15 each. In ordering, measure the largest joint of the finger you desire fitted with a narrow piece of paper, and send us the paper. We inscribe any name, motto, or date free of charge. Rings sent by mail on receipt of price, or by express, with bill to collect on delivery of goods. Money may be sent safely by Express, Post-offic Money Order, or Registered Letter. Refer to George W. Bain.

Jewelers, Main st., bt. 6th & 7th, Louisville, Ky E. SMALL

at the TRADE PALACE.

HARTFORD, KY. Has just received a large and well selected

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, Mens' and boys'

CLOTHING.

Ladies' and gents'

HATS: BOOTS & SHOES,

> of all grades and sizes. NOTIONS.

Special bargains in

White Goods, EDGINGS, INSERTINGS, &C.

choice lot of Ribbons at a big discount With many thanks for past patronage, hope, by fair dealing, to merit a continuance of the same.

E. SMALL.

GREEN RIVER

JAMES CATE,

WOOLEN MILLS

Manufacturer of every description of Woole My mill has been enlarged and improved making the capacity three times greater than last season. We also have a full set of

Clote Dressing Machinery

For Cassimeres, Tweeds, &c. and are manufacturing a superior article

JEANS, LINSEY, PLAID, TWILLED AND PLAIN FLANNEL, BLANKETS, BALMORAL SKIRTS,

CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,

Stocking Yarn, &c.

We have large and superior Wool Carding Machinery, and warrant all our work. Goods manufactured by the yard, or in ex-Highest market price paid in cash for wool.

GRANGERS

are solicited to correspond with me. I will of all kinds taken in exchange for goods. We make special contracts with you, and make it to solicit the patronage of the people and will your interest to do so. make special contracts with you, and make it to your interest to do so. JAMES CATE. Rumsey, McLean Co., Ky. no16 3m

THE CROW HOUSE,

Opposite the Courthouse HARTFORD, KY.

We respectfully announce to the citizens of JOHN S. VAUGHT PROPRIETORS. Comfortable rooms, prompt attention, and low prices. The traveling public are respectfully invited to give us a share of patronage. Every exertion made to render guests comfort

STAGE LINE. Mr. Vaught will continue the stage twice a day between Hartford and Beaver Dam. morning and evening, connecting with all passen-ger trains on the L. P. & Southwestern raiload. Passengers set down wherever they de-

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN,

HARTFORD, KY.

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,

Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth-Brush es, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles, Trusses and Shoulder Braces.

Garden Seed.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye' Stuffs, Letter-paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glas s Putty, Carbon oil, Lamps and Chimneys. Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-nol ly

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Taken up as a stray by Francis Chinn, liv-ing on the road from Hartford to Livermore about 6½ miles from Hartford, in Ohio county, on the 17th inst, one steer calf, about 1 year old, color red with a white spot in the face, white on the left side and belly and right flank, about six inches of the lower end of the tail white. Marked with one split in the left

Shoes, Hats and Caps. A large assortment of hese goods kept constantly on hand, and will by me at \$4 00. Also one heifer ealf about the same age and same ear marks, color red, with white in face and white spots on both sides and white belly, and the lower part of the tail white. Valued by me at \$4 00. Given under my hand this 26th day of February, 1875t BEN. NEWTON, J P.O.C.

FIRST

New OF THE.

WM. H. WILLIAMS,

SEASON.

HARTFORD, KY. Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Hartford and Ohio county that he is

Receiving Daily,

THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

DRY COODS.

Gents' and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hardware, Queensware. Staple and

FANCY GROCERIES, Also dealer in

Leaf Tobacco.

I will sell very low for cash, or exchange for all kinds of country produce. My motto is "Quick sales and small profits." nol ly

B. P. BERRYMAN, Fashionable Tailor.

'HARTFORD, KY. Coats, Pants and Vests cut, made and re-



UNDERTAKERS HARTFORD, KY. Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of to the cheapest pauper cost a

JOHN P. TRACY & SON.

hand and for sale.

Keep a fine hearse always ready to atten fournly.

Wagons and Buggies, constantly on hand or made to order. Particular attention given to plow stocking.

New Store at Rockport, Ky.

MENDEL & KAHN,

port, in which they propose to keep a full assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Mardware, Queensware, Notions, Fancy Good, and in fact everything usually kept in a general store. They have bought this stock of goods very low for cash and will sell the same way. COUNTRY PRODUCE

of Cromwell, have opened a new store at Rock-

MENDEL & KA N.



AGRICULTURAL.

How to Make Corn-Growing Pay. I consider the cultivation of corn to be the most important crop in this or any of our western states, for if we have plenty of corn we shall have fat hogs, fat cattle, fat horses, and, if needed, bread for the family. Many fail in producing a good crop simply from a lack of cultivation. There is a shoddy system of corn culture, as well as in many other things on the farm. A great many over-crop by improperly attempting to cultivate too much land. Many try to cultivate forty to fifty acres to the hand, and in endeavoring to get so much land planted they plow too shallow, slash in their corn with a planter, without previously harrowing or cross marking the land, and when it comes up they find they have a bad stand, in some places the corn being too thick and in others too thin. Of go into the field with a two-horse cultivator, and plow it two or three times and lay it by. This is probably all to the chinch-bug. But this is not the cause; for I kept the chinch-bug from plants and animals. A single camplants and animals. A single camplants and animals. doing me any damage by deep plowing and thorough culture. The most of my crop of 1873 averaged sixty bushels to the acre, while the average crop of the acre, while the average crop of the country is not over twenty-five. doing me any damage by deep plowing of the country is not over twenty-five. nually from insect depredations. The in the oven, and serve each half egg on Twenty acres to the hand; deep plowing; thorough harrowing; marking off both ways; and by planting by hand by planting by hand serve each nair egg on a nually from insect depredations. The in the oven, and serve each nair egg on a nually from insect depredations. The in the oven, and serve each nair egg on a nually from insect depredations. The in the oven, and serve each nair egg on a nually from insect depredations. The in the oven, and serve each nair egg on a nually from insect depredations. The in the oven, and serve each nair egg on a nually from insect depredations. The in the oven, and serve each nair egg on a bread sippet cut with an ornamental cutter, and fried a light color in butter.

RICE CAKES.—To one teacupful of or the planter, if necessary; replant when any hills are missing; thin to

rows nearer together and have fewer stalks to the hill, it would be better. I usually plow my corn four times, wrought by the grasshopper and the milk is used put in rather less soda and a little melted butter; bake immediately. If sweet wrought by the grasshopper and the milk is used put in rather less soda and a little melted butter; bake immediately. If sweet wrought by the grasshopper and the milk is used put in rather less soda and a little melted butter; bake immediately. using the iron beam, double-shovel plow instead of cultivators. I do all this before the wheat harvest commences, and often after I harvest, I go through with a hoe and cut out all the straggling weeds, so that none are permitted to go to seed. I have never failed to raise a good crop of corn.—A Jasper County (Ill.) Farmer.

Mules vs. Horses.

A writer in an agricultural paper says: "While horse-breeders are sounding the praises of thoroughbreds, trotters, Percherous, Clydesdale, and all the hosts of strains and breeds, claiming untold good qualities for the one and the other, we seldom or never hear a single note in favor of that useful enormous income received by the Naanimal—the mule. On the road, tional Grange of the Patrons of Husamid the hum of cities, in the very bandry in Washington from subordibowels of the earth, these patient, per- nate Granges in all parts of the counsevering, long-lived 'hewers of wood try, and much curiosity has been exand drawers of water' are plodding through their daily drudgery unhon-ored and unsung. We once overheard a farmer say, with quaint expression, 'The best horse for a farm is a mule;' and we subscribe ourself a champion of his faith. Do you want an animal the New York Sun, who is an officer which will serve you faithfully without of a Grange in Texas, furnishes some growl or balk, one which will keep fat information on this subject which is on short commons, never need the vet- explicit and interesting to those who erinary, always be ready for work? that will catch a coal wagon on his shoulders and tow it up a hill, or a little sprightly fellow to plow corn, or to do chores, or to make himself generally useful? If you do not a real lock, and key a blank host of the lock and t Do you want a great big burly brute erally useful? If you do, get a mule. lock and key; a blank book for the He will require less care, will cost less money, will do more work, will eat less corn, live longer, and pay you better than any horse you know of, on the farm. Now it will be said that mules suit of regalia, for men, and one for move slowly, that they are tricky, that they are frequently breachy. Some of the different blanks used in the mules have all these traits, and some have none of them, but their good or \$7, which would reduce the amount qualities, taking them all in all, very from one subordinate Grange in the far surpass their bad ones. Who ever saw a spavined mule, or a curbed mule, or a dead mule that had not been killed When the great overflow occurred in by accident? A man may live a life Lousiana, the National Grange distribtime, he may have gone through the wars, where horses lay down and die by the score from bad treatment and stational Grangers there, and the correspondent says that it has contributed large sums starvation, but I venture to say he can count upon his fingers the number of mules he ever saw yield up the ghost under any ordinary pressure.

grasshoppers in Kansas and Nebraska, while the balance of its receipts have under any ordinary pressure.

Water for Cattle.

How much water cattle require we have learned this winter. Our water, in pipes to the barn, being stopped, and the surface of the ground being covered with ice, so as to make it unsafe for the cattle to go to the stream, we hauled water for them from the stream, a quarter of a mile, for two weeks. And this was practiced by many of our neighbors. Fifty head of cattle and horses drank daily fifty cans of water, and a few times as many as fifty-five. These are milk cans of ten use of such very cold water. 4. We than the usual quantity of clover seed out cream. got a very certain estimate of the val- to the acre. It was sown by itself, A CEMENT WITHSTANDING HEAT AND the barn .- Cor. Country Gentleman.

To Cure Scratches.

To cure scratches, procure buckeye bark, boil until prepared a strong solution; when cool, wash your horse's legs at all could be seen. Ohio Farmer.

To Obtain Fruit From Barren after I would advise the Rural World A HANGING GARDEN. -Some of A correspondent of the American

bear that I blundered on. Some fifteen soil, because the roots penetrate so hemp, canary, and other seeds; then years ago I had a small apple tree that deeply.—G. H. Timmerman, St. Louis place it in a shallow dish, in which a leaned considerably. I drove a stake by it, tied a string to a limb and fastened it to the stake. The next year that limb blossomed full, and not anwere large enough to bear, but had never blossomed, I took a course twine and wound it several times around the tree above the lower limbs, and tied it as tight as I could. The next spring all the top above the cord blossomed as white as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tight as a sheet, and there was not one blossom the top and the top above the cord blossom to the top and the top above the cord blossom to the top and the top above the cord blossom to the top and the top above the cord blossom to the top and the top above the cord blossom to the to tied. A neighbor, seeing my trees loaded with pears, used this method the pears, used this method to Prevent and Cure Diseases of Cattle. tried the experiment on several trees, almost with the same result. I think may be taken off."

Loss by Weeds and Insects. It is estimated the value of produce several million dollars, and the work of potatoe beetle, for example, and any bird or insect which would reduce such pests would be a substantial benefactor to the farmer. As to the "injurious plants," or, in the common vernacular, weeds, the only method that is feasible

is to kill them at their very germinas tion by means of proper agricultural machines. The Country Gentleman affirms that the annual growth of weeds in this country amounts to 8,000,000 tons, or enough to load a compact train by one; then stir in the whiter of eight of wagons long enough to span the

How the Money is Used.

possess curiosity as to the doings of the Grangers. The correspondent says

Secretary and another for the Treas-

urer; thirteen manuals and thirteen

Grange, all of which cost probably \$6

hands of the National Grange to \$8 or

to the re'ief of Grangers who have suf-

fered by the devastation caused by

been invested in United States interest-

bearing bonds and held as a fund from

which to draw for the assistance of dis-

tressed Grangers in case of need. He

Alfalfa-A Word of Caution.

Rural World.

zation in many different ways.

A great deal has been said about the pressed as to the disposition made of the funds which accumulate from the sale of "dispensations" and the contribution of dues, which, it is estimated, must reach several hundred thousand

ninutes, and then bake in a slow oven. ROLLS (FRENCH), -Take half a pint of yeast and a pint and a half of warm milk, add sufficient flour to make it the thickness of batter; put into a pan, cover over and keep warm. When it has risen to its utmost height, add a Chalking, and all sorts of insect-powder quarter of a pint of warm water and half an ounce of salt; mix all together. Rub into it a little flour, two ounces of butter, then make the dough not quite so stiff as for bread; let it stand threequarters of an hour, when it will be Telegraph with her experience, which is ready to form into rolls; then let them the simplest of all. She says: "In a stand till they have risen, and bake in cupboard infected with ants, I one day

a quick oven. CHEESE FRITTERS.—Slice thin half dozen large, tart apples, and prepare half as many thin slices of nice cheese. Beat one or two eggs, according to the quantity required, and season high with salt, mustard and a little pepper. Lay the slice of cheese to soak for a few moments in the mixture, then put each slice between two slices of apples, sandwich style, and dip the whole into the beaten egg, then fry in hot butter like that cupboard without fear of them." oysters; and serve very hot. These fritters are an addition to any break-

fast takle.

ue of plenty of spring water coming to about the middle of March, and cov- Moisture. -Pure white lead, or zinc, ered lightly with the harrow. It came ground in oil, and used very thick, is up in spots and grew well, but the an excellent cement for mending broken weeds had to be removed often. The crockeryware; but it takes a very long second year only about half of the lu-time to harden. It is well to put the cerne came up, and the third year none mended object in some storeroom, and not to look at it for several weeks or with warm salt water and then apply the bark solution three times a day. It is a rapid and certain cure.—Cor.

It is a rapid and certain cure.—Cor.

It is a rapid and certain cure.—Cor. falfa, but under that of lucerne. Here- fracture.

to say alfalfa or lucerne, so that it will our young readers may like to try the A correspondent of the American depreciation as a dependent of the American be able to keep up its reputation as a dependent of making a hanging garden of a sponge. Take a white sponge to you a method of making fruit trees falsa or lucerne will do well on sandy of large size, and sow it full of rice, little water is constantly kept, and as the sponge will absorb the moisture, the seed will begin to sprout. When county, Mo.

Plaster for Tobacco. A Henderson county, Kentucky, far, this has taken place, the sponge may mer finds plaster the best and most be suspended by cords and hung where other blossom appeared on the tree, and, as Tim Bunker said, 'it sot me a economical fertilizer for tobacco. After a little sunshine will enter. It will thinking, and I came to the conclusion that the string was so tight that it preserved in the string was so tight the string was s vented the sap returning to the roots; consequently it formed fruit buds. Having a couple of pear trees that were large enough to bear, but had were large enough to bear, but had

Give them two ounces of poke root salted every three months, and they it a much better way than cutting off will not have the murrain or mad itch, the roots. In early summer, say June or any other disease, neither will buck-or July, wind a strong twine several eyes hurt them. If the buckeye is course they cannot get the time to thin it where it is too thick. They careful not to give too much, as it is unfortunately, there is no school but thin it where it is too thick. They the result is too thick. They therefore let it go, and when the corn and weeds are about knee-high, they and give to each animal a piece. I am seventy-one years old and have used this for more than fifty years with success .- W. F. Roberts.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

STUFFED Eggs.-Cut some hard boiled eggs in half, mince the yelks with capers, anchovies and truffles in due proportions, and a little tarragon:

oil," says a mother, "can't do any harm;" and yet a little girl overworked at school, coming home to her mother or the planter, if necessary; replant when any hills are missing; thin to two stalks to the hill, is in substance, my plan.

the curculio is equally costly. A partial remedy is to be found in a close egg, one tablespoonful of corn-starch, teaspoonful of salt, and sour milk or ascertaining what insects they are buttermilk enough to make a batter; cold boiled rice put one of flour, one I think that if we would make our which hold the depredators in check mix smoothly, and at the last add a which hold the depredators in check mix smoothly, and at the last add a double the quantity of cream of tartar. Cold boiled hominy can be used in the same way. These are an excellent substitute for buckwheat cakes.

RICE SOUFFLE.-Pick and wash a teacupful of rice. Put it in a saucepan with a pint of milk sweetened to taste, and a pod of vanilla; let the milk boil till the rice is thoroughly done. When cold, remove the stick of vanilla and work in the yelks of six eggs one eggs whippod to a stiff froth. Pour the mixture into a plain cake mold; put it into the oven at one; bake for about half an hour, and serve in the

mold, with a napkin pinned round it.
TEA CAKES.—Rub a quarter of a pound of butter into a quart of dried flour, then beat up two eggs with two are I quart. easpoonfuls of sifted sugar and two teaspoonfuls of yeast; pour this mixture into the middle of the flour, adding a rel quart. pint of warm milk as you mix it. Beat up with the hand until it comes off without sticking, and set it to rise before the fire, covered with a cloth; after an hour, make it up into cakes about an inch thick: set them on tin plates to rise before the fire for ten

FRENCH COFFEE. - French coffee is much talked of and the general supposition is that the peculiar French sition is that the peculiar French quality is in some filtering process, or in the way the element is extracted from the berry. But any intelligent housewife knows how to extract the element from the berry, without any peculiar apparatus. Unless she sews it up as the French do, she will have adds that if all the money sent by his Grange to the National Grange had entirely disappeared, he would have considered it as a good investment, on account of the benefit which he and his up as the French do, she will have it on the infested shelf, and next associates had derived from the organinothing that will appear like French coffee. The French make their coffee into a bowl of boiling water. I tried so strong that one part of liquor rethe experiment in my jelly closet one quires the addition of two parts to reduce it to the proper strength. This addition is made with milk. This large and shall continue to do so while one I notice in your interesting practical gallons each per day. There are four paper that the people are getting exci-horses, two oxen, thirty-six cows and ted on the subject of alfalfa, which is much warm water, gives the coffee a their haunts will also destroy them, but eight young cattle. 1. It would re- but another name for lucerne. Four richness like unto that made by the adquire a large cistern for such a supply.

years ago I sowed on a piece of new, dition of cream in the ordinary way.

Cattle seem to drink more water in rich clay land, about one hundred by By this means hotels, and any body very cold weather. 3. The quantity twenty feet, some lucerne, or, as it is that will go to the expense of buying of milk seemed to be lessened by the now called, alfalfa. I sowed more good milk, can have good coffee with

GEO. KLEIN,

page with the department to which it belongs, as follows: Recipes for clean-

ing; recipes for soups; recipes for cooking meats, recipes for cake, and so

on through family cooking. Then

comes cooking for the sick, care for the

ning, and make an index, leaving blank spaces in the index to correspond

like to know how many medicines thers are that can't do any harm. "Caston

tired out, and needing only rest and sleep and something to eat, was dosed

with castor oil because, forsooth, it

wouldn't do any harm, and something must be done. Next day no better. Next day senna and salts—perfectly

innocent stuff. Day after, child no

better. Then an emetic-emetic can't do any harm, that is sure. Next day

child worse, mother frightened. Man

of a little common sense sees her and

properly;" and lo! it is well in twenty-four hours.—Herald of Health.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S TABLE. - The fol-

lowing is a very valuable housewife's table, by which persons not having scales and weights at hand may readi-

ly measure the article wanted to form

any recipe without the trouble of weigh-

ing, allowance to be made for an extra-

ordinary dryness or moisture of the ar-

Wheat flour, 1 pound is 1 quart. Indian meal, 1 pound 2 ounces are 1

Butter, when soft, I pound is I quart.

Ten eggs are 1 pound, Sixteen large tablespoonfuls are 1 pint

Eight large tablespoonfuls are } pint.

A common-sized tumbler holds half

A large wine glass is 1 gill.
A large tablespoonful is half an ounce

Forty drops are equal to 1 teaspoonful

Four teaspoonfuls are equal to 1 table-

THE ANT PEST.—One of the most

troublesome pests to the housekeeper i

and various other devices have been

tried, but like the weather-signs, which

always "fail in wet weather," they all

seemed to fail in the ant season. "Cam-

den Nellie" furnishes the Germantown

put a plate containing some flour on one of the shelves and left it there for

several days. I soon noticed that the

little pests did not molest it in any

way, and concluded to receive some

benefit from the knowledge. Accor-

dingly I sprinkled wheat-flour all over

the shelves, and pretty thickly, too, and so far I am satisfied with the result.

They find it a hard road to travel, and

now we can put any article of food in

in depth, around the upper edge of su-

gar buckets, barrels, &c., will not ad-

mit one ant into the interior. The

same mark drawn on the edges of

night, and killed at least a hundred in

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the sponge is the surest method.

A chalk mark, at least half an inch

Four large tablespoonfuls are 1 gill. Two gills are a half pint.

An ordinary teacup is I gill.

ticle weighed or measured:

index.

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